

GOLD
KEY

TOM and JERRY

12c

TOM and JERRY

10058-702
FEBRUARY



TOM FOOLERY



SOLVE THIS REBUS PUZZLE TO FIND OUT!

$$\begin{array}{ccccccc}
 \text{CO} & + & 4 & + & \text{submarine} & - & \text{fan} \\
 + & \text{slide} & - & \text{cork} & - & \text{L} & = \text{OUTSIDE}
 \end{array}$$

OUTSIDE!

DROOPY'S DIPPY QUESTIONS!

WHAT IS THE BEST BUTTER IN THE WORLD?



A GOAT!

WHEN IS A BASEBALL PLAYER LIKE A SPIDER?



WHEN HE CATCHES FLIES!

WHEN IS A RIVER LIKE THE LETTER "T"?



WHEN IT IS CROSSED!

WHAT WORD IS ALWAYS PRONOUNCED WRONG?



WRONG!

WHEN IS DROOPY LIKE AN AUTOMOBILE TIRE?



WHEN HE IS TIRED!

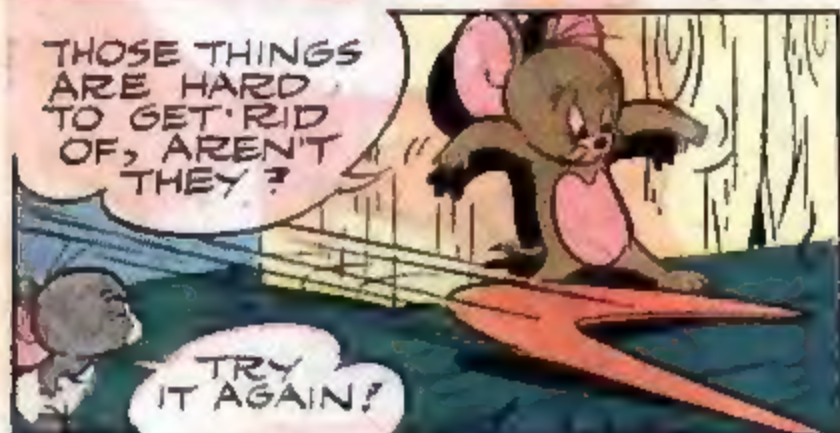
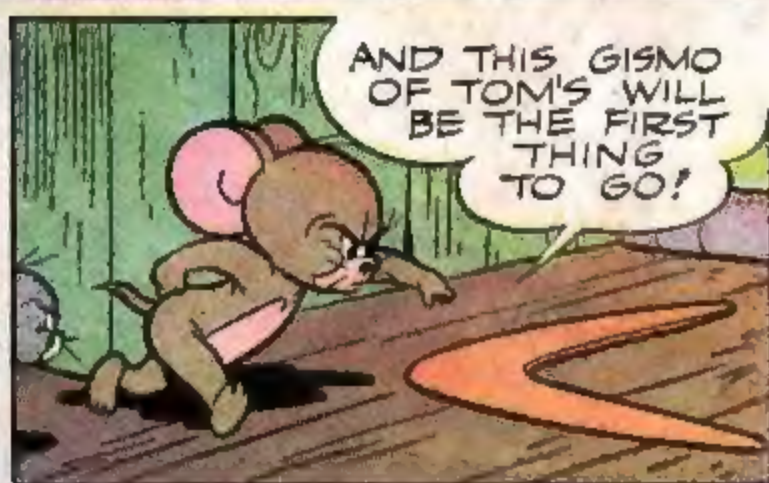
WHAT IS THE LARGEST JEWEL IN THE WORLD?



A BASEBALL DIAMOND!

REPRINTED
BY POPULAR
DEMAND

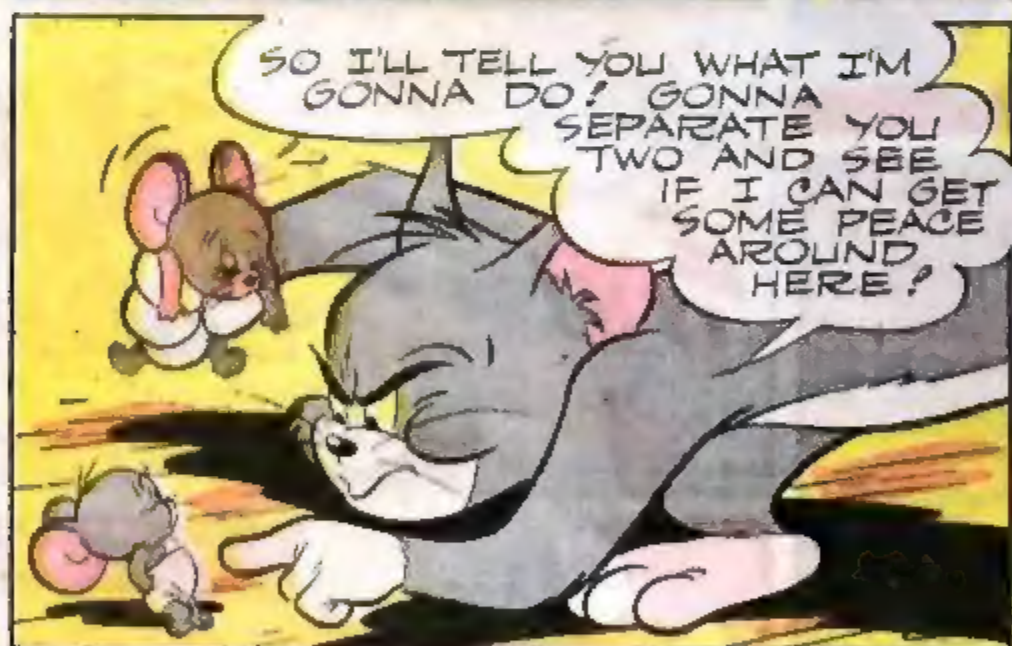
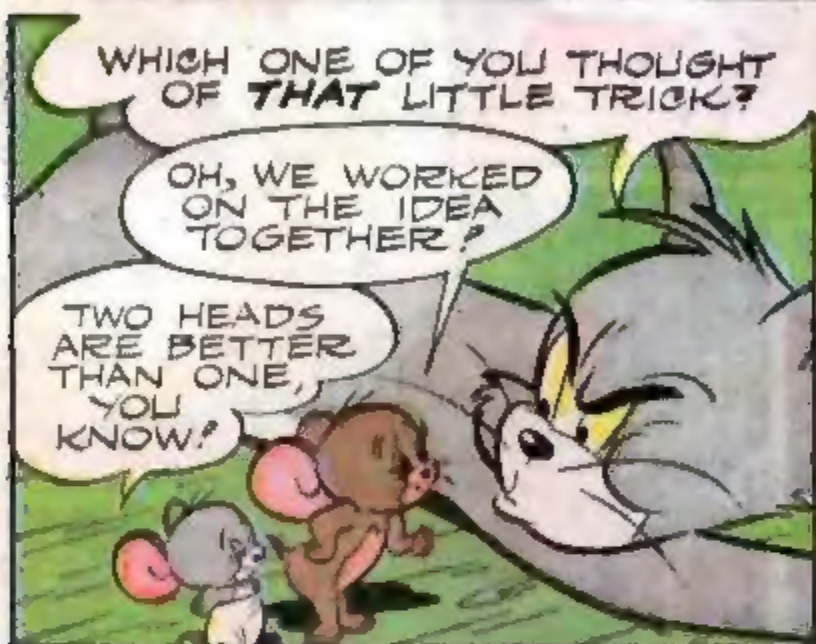
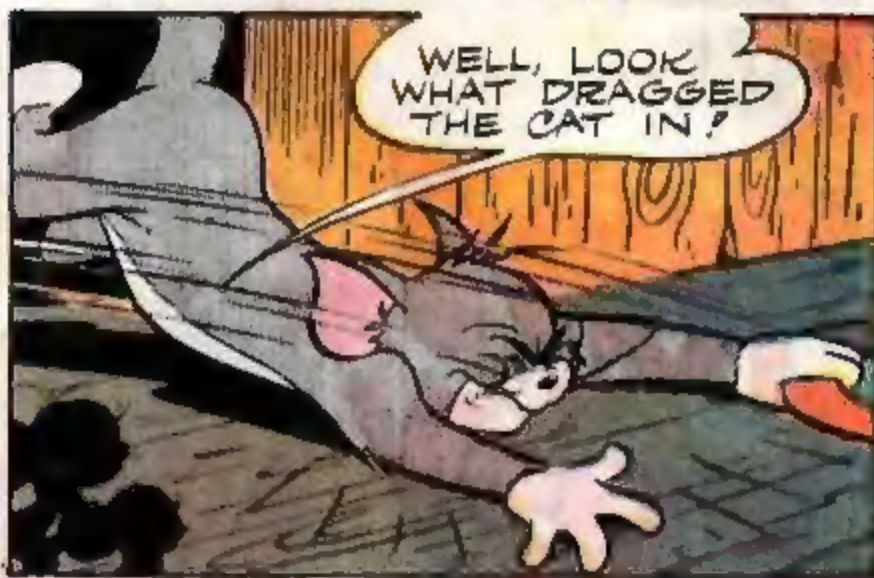
TOM and JERRY

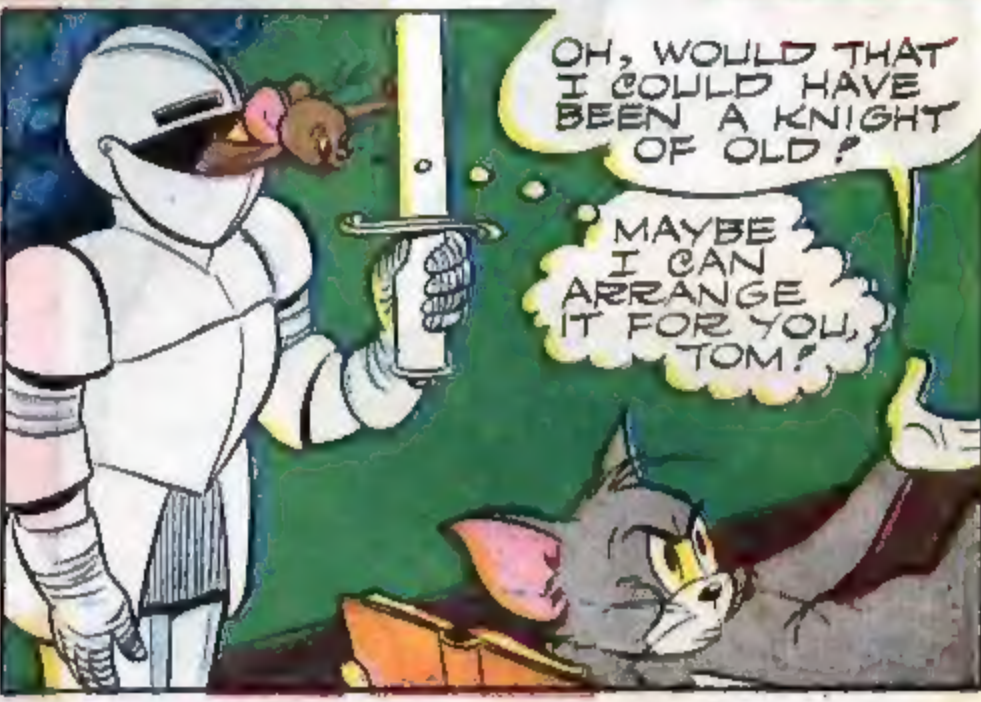
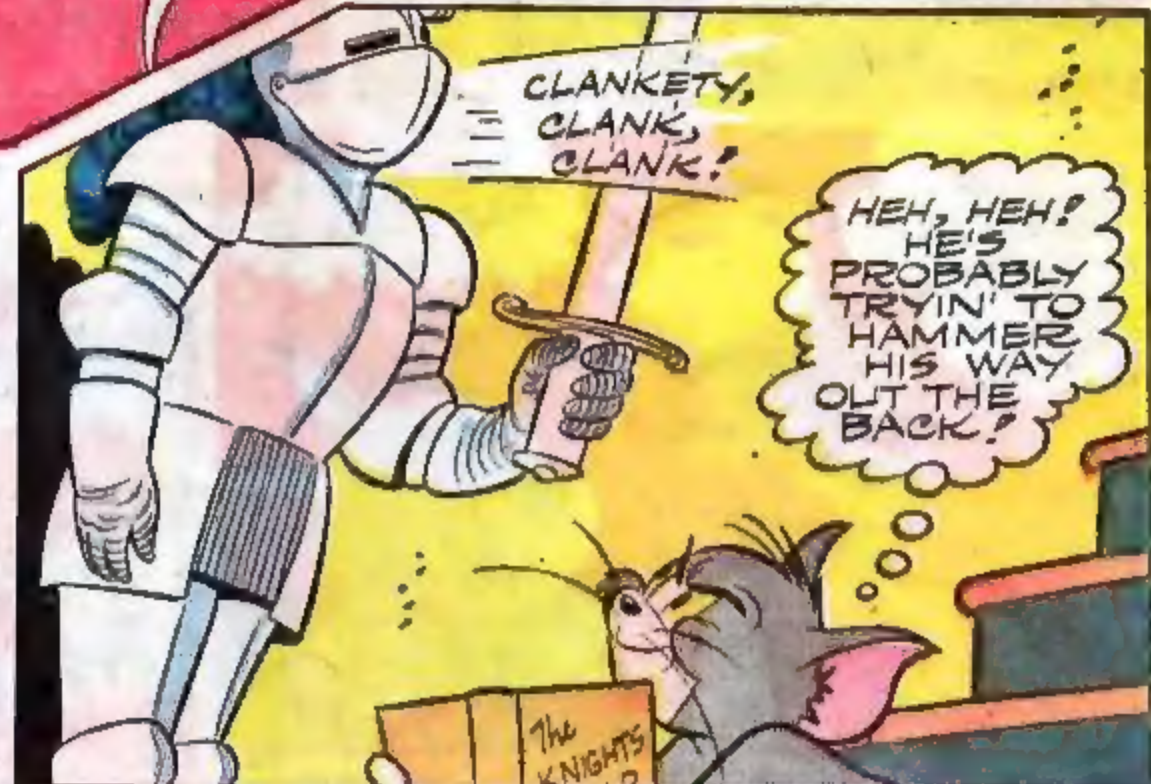
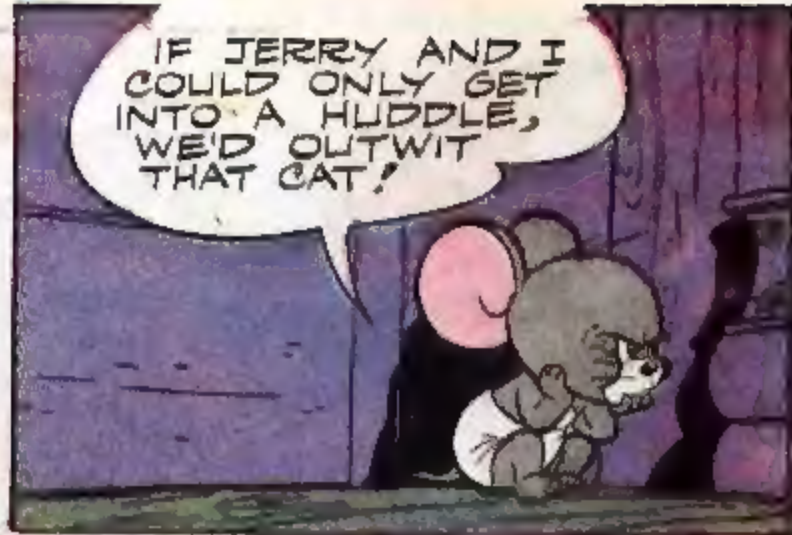


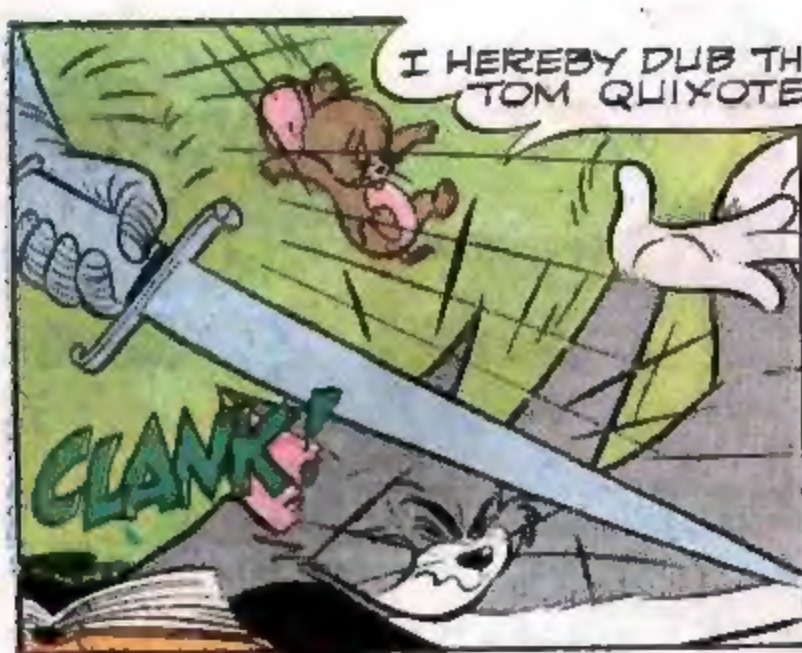
nomscans

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602.
TOM AND JERRY, No. 234, February, 1967. Published bi-monthly by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 65c per year; foreign subscriptions \$1.15 per year; Canadian subscriptions 90c per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. Copyright © 1968, by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc.; Copyright 1955, 1954, 1953, by Loew's Incorporated.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.







I HEREBY DUB THEE
TOM QUIXOTE!

CLANK!



ALL US KINGS
HAVE GOTTA HAVE
CROWNS!

WHERE AM I?
WHO AM I?
DINGA-
LING!



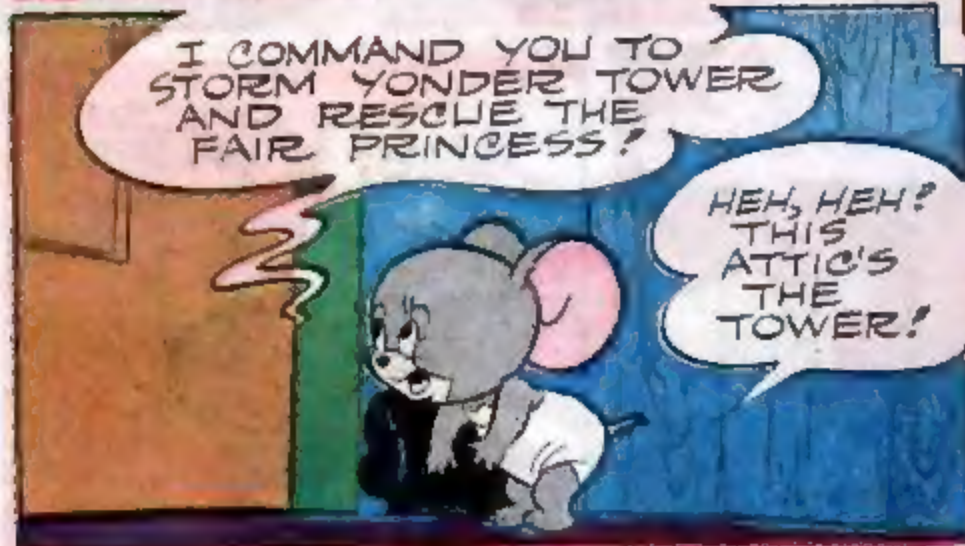
ARISE,
SIR
THOMAS!
UP,
BOY,
UP?

HUH?
I'VE BEEN
KNIGHTED?



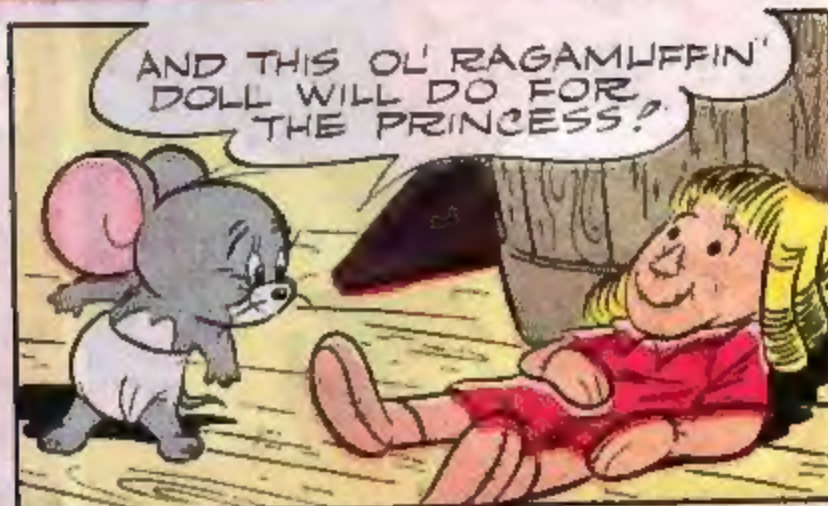
I HAVE A SPECIAL
MISSION FOR YOU!

OH,
GOODY,
GOODY,
GUMDROP?



I COMMAND YOU TO
STORM YONDER TOWER
AND RESCUE THE
FAIR PRINCESS!

HEH, HEH?
THIS
ATTIC'S
THE
TOWER!

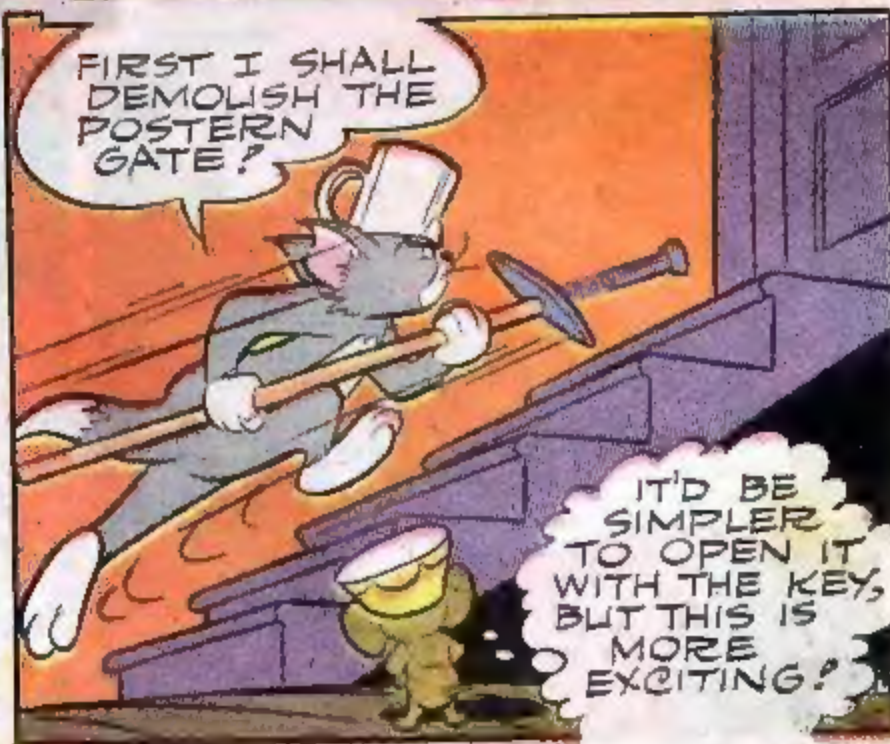


AND THIS OL' RAGAMUFFIN'
DOLL WILL DO FOR
THE PRINCESS!



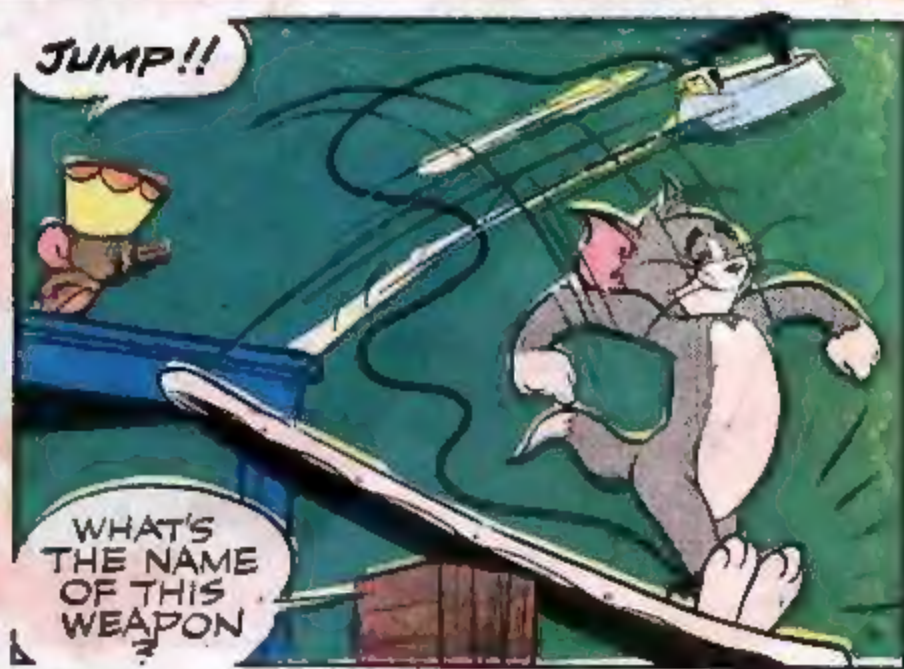
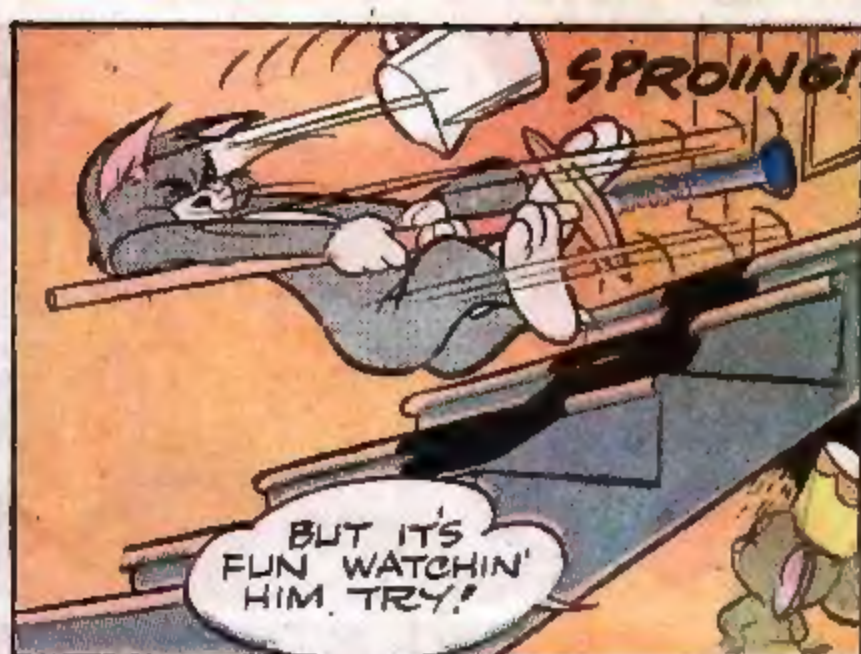
HERE IS THE
ROYAL
BATTERIN'-
RAM!

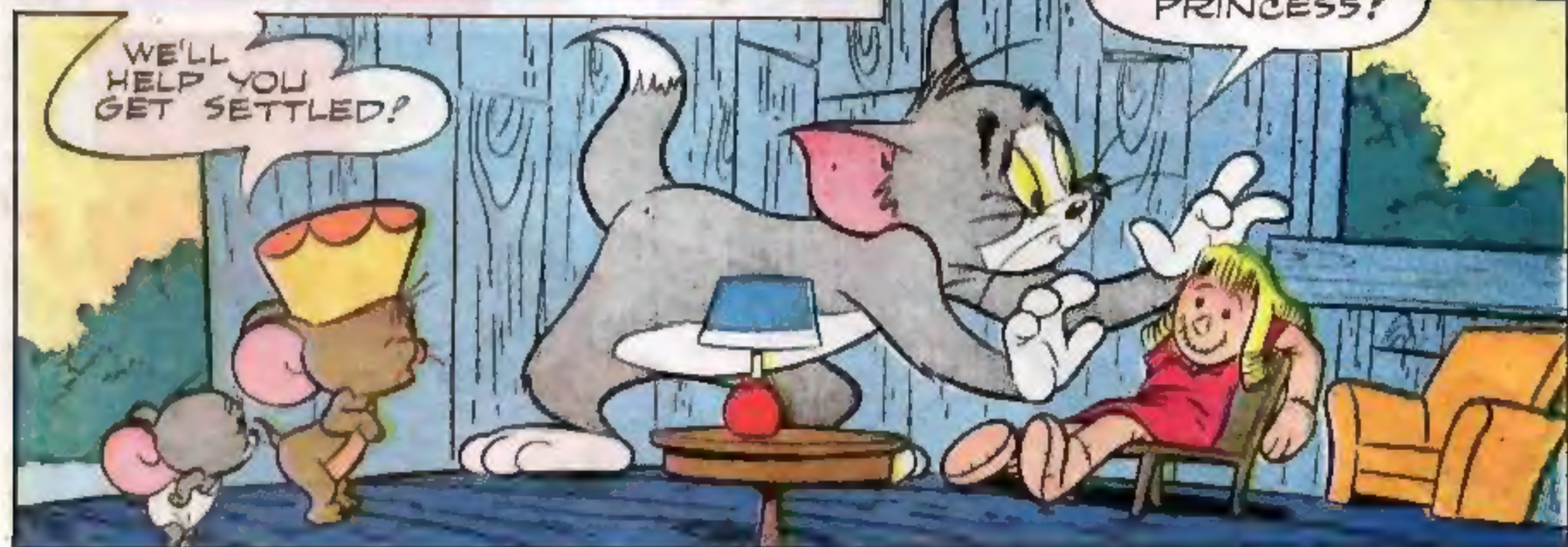
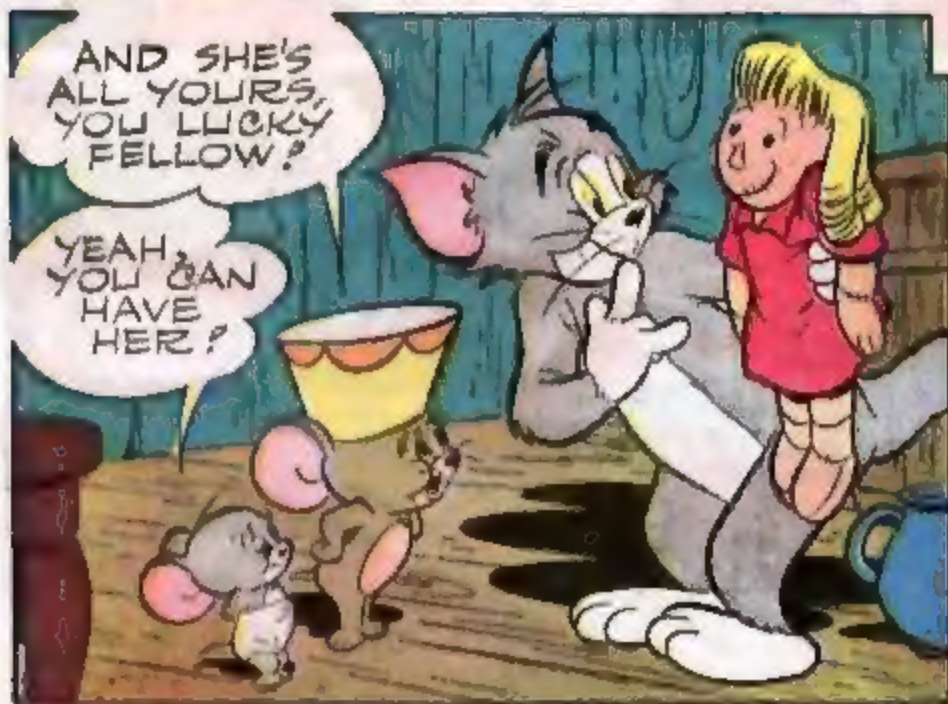
THANKS,
YOUR
HIGHNESS!

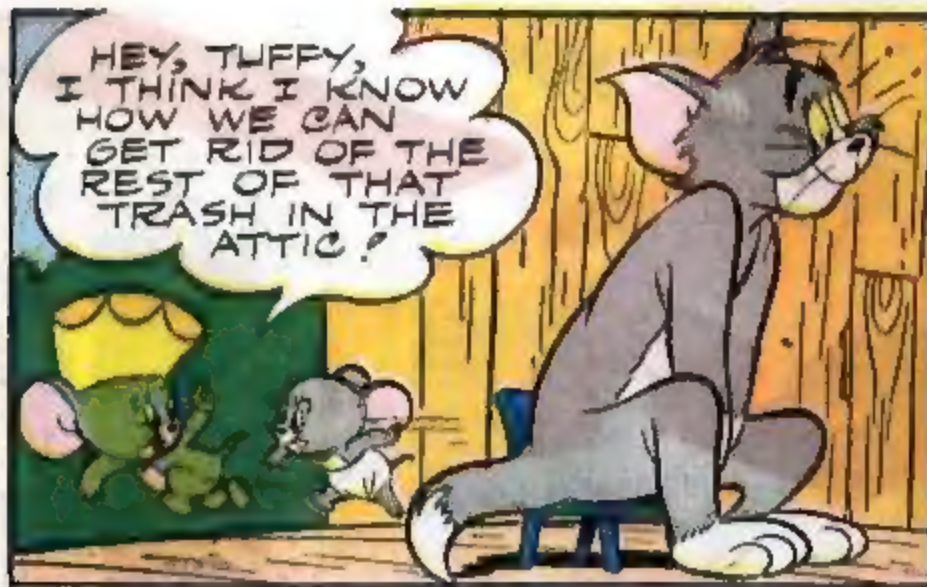


FIRST I SHALL
DEMOLISH THE
POSTERN
GATE!

IT'D BE
SIMPLER
TO OPEN IT
WITH THE KEY,
BUT THIS IS
MORE
EXCITING!



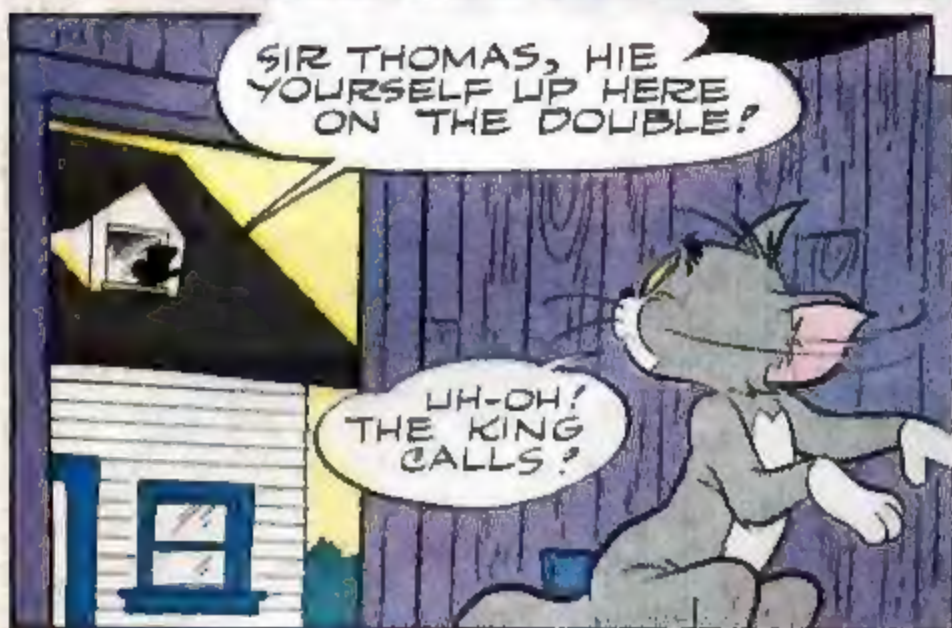




HEY, TUFFY,
I THINK I KNOW
HOW WE CAN
GET RID OF THE
REST OF THAT
TRASH IN THE
ATTIC?



WE JUST TOSS
ALL THE SMALL
STUFF IN
THIS THING?

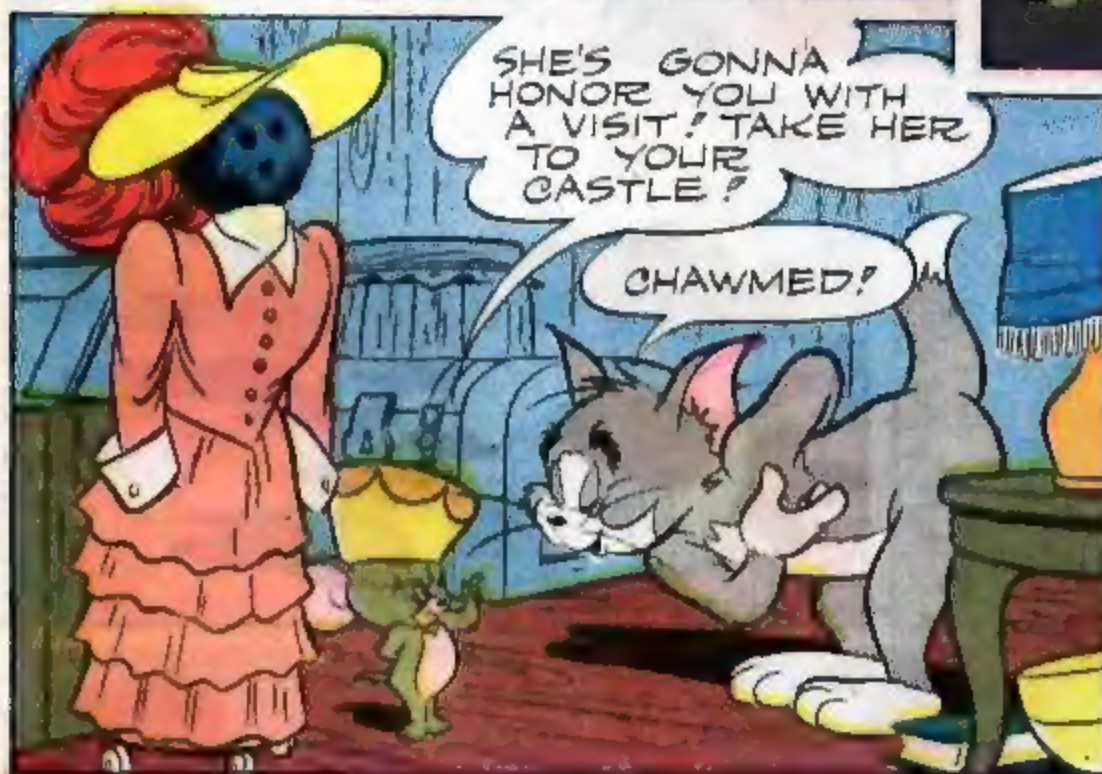


SIR THOMAS, HIE
YOURSELF UP HERE
ON THE DOUBLE!

UH-OH!
THE KING
CALLS?



I WANT YOU
TO MEET
THE QUEEN!

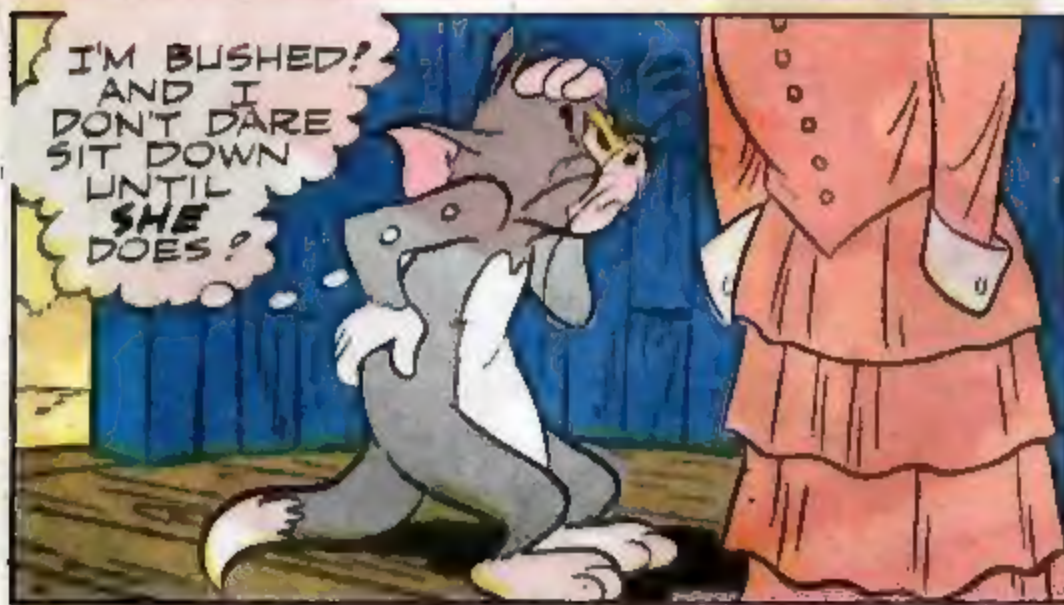


SHE'S GONNA
HONOR YOU WITH
A VISIT! TAKE HER
TO YOUR
CASTLE!

CHAWMED?



WHEW!
SHE NEEDS
TO REDUCE!



I'M BUSHED!
AND I
DON'T DARE
SIT DOWN
UNTIL
SHE
DOES?



HEY, SIR THOMAS!
COME AND FETCH
THE ROYAL
LUGGAGE!!

OH,
NO?

WELL, THAT
CLEANS THE PLACE
OUT NICELY,
JERRY?

PANT!
PANT!

AND WE GOT
THAT CAT
ALL SETTLED?

NOW TO GET
OUR ROOM
FIXED UP?

TOM

THE QUEEN JUST STANDS
THERE? I GOTTA GO
SOMEWHERE AND
REST?

JERRY,
HE'S COMIN'
BACK?

UH-OH! WE
DON'T WANT
THE CHUMP
AROUND HERE
NOW!

HEY, GET BUSY
AND DIG YOURSELF
A MOAT?

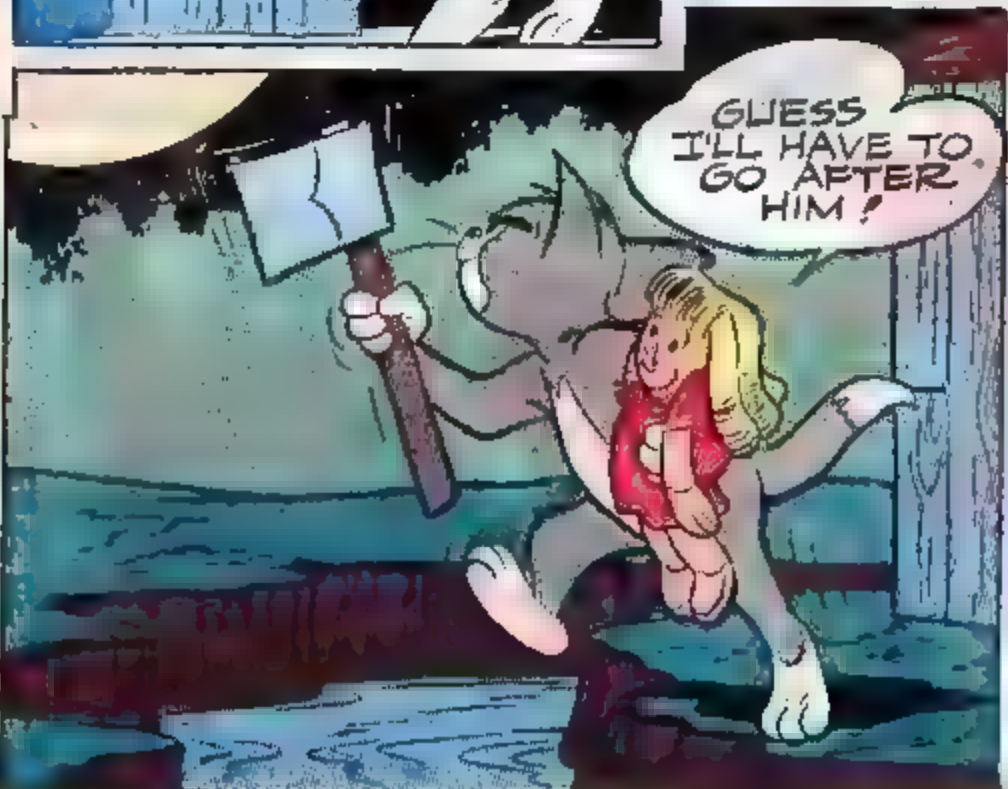
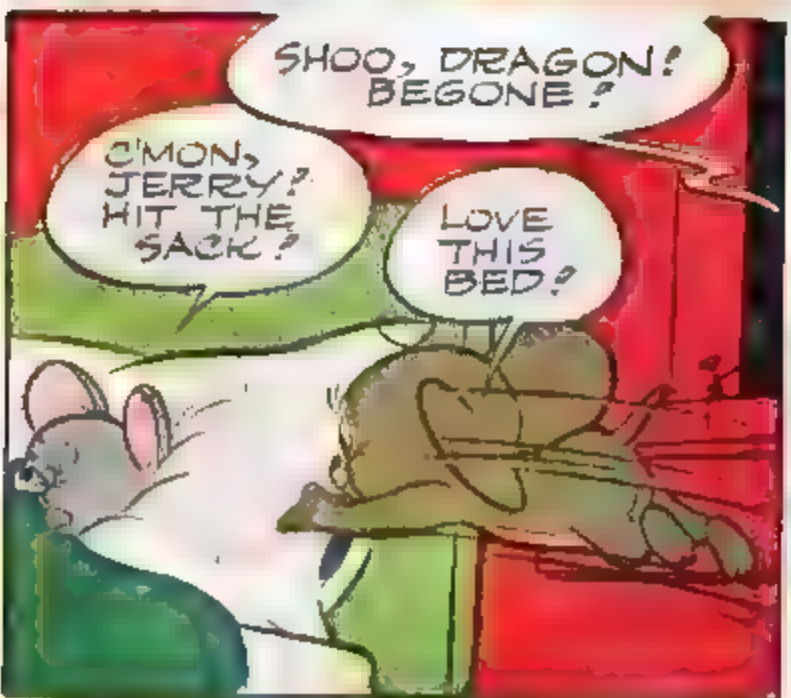
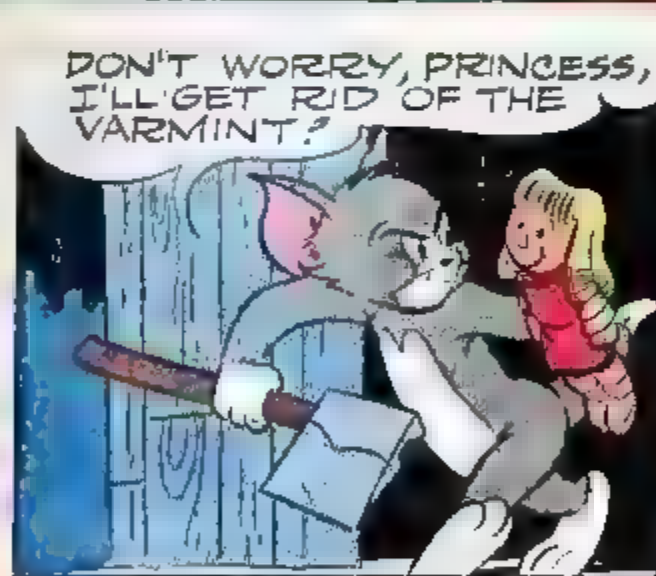
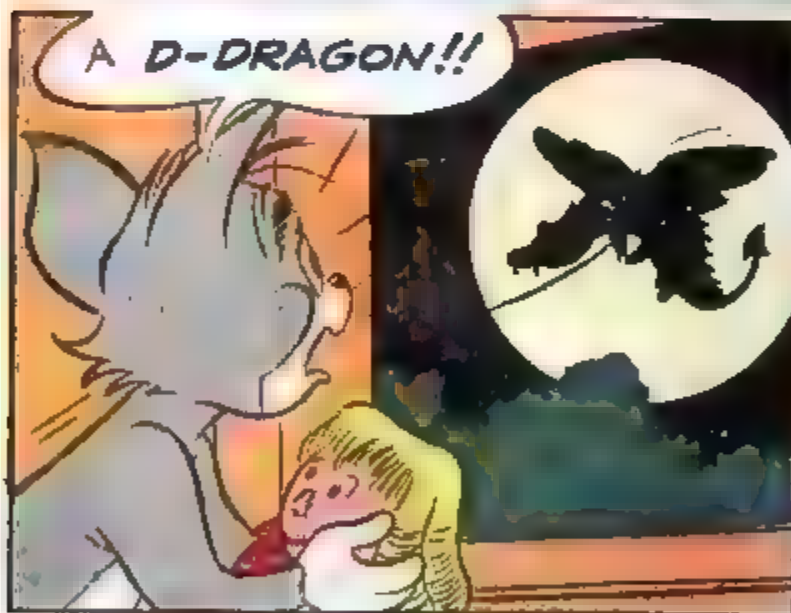
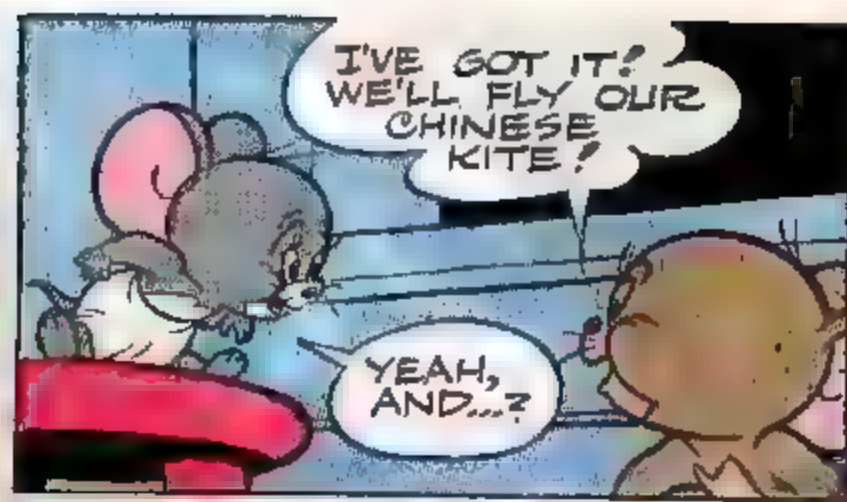
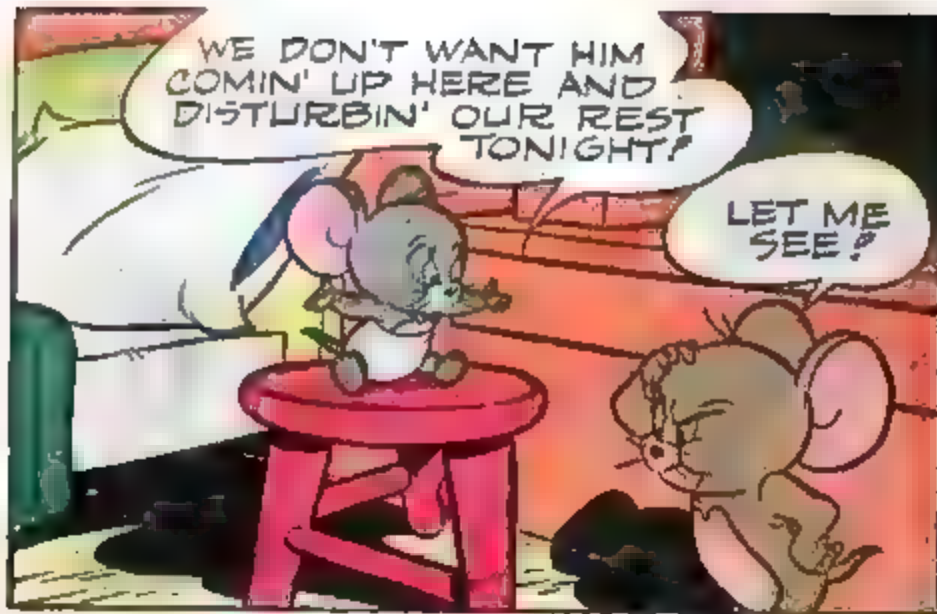
WHY...UH...
Y-YES, YOUR
MAJESTY?

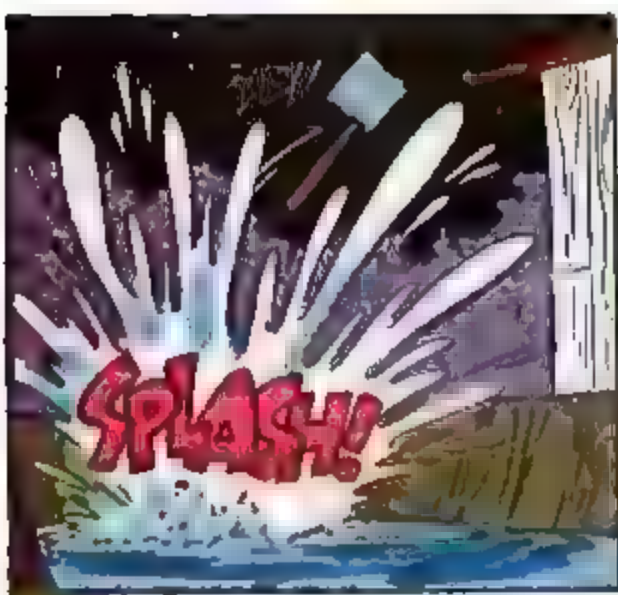
(CHUCKLE!) IT'LL
TAKE HIM ALL DAY
TO DO THAT?

LATER...

HMM... HE'S
FINISHED
WITH THAT
JOB!

WE'VE
GOTTA THINK
OF SOMETHING
TO KEEP HIM BUSY
TILL MORNING?





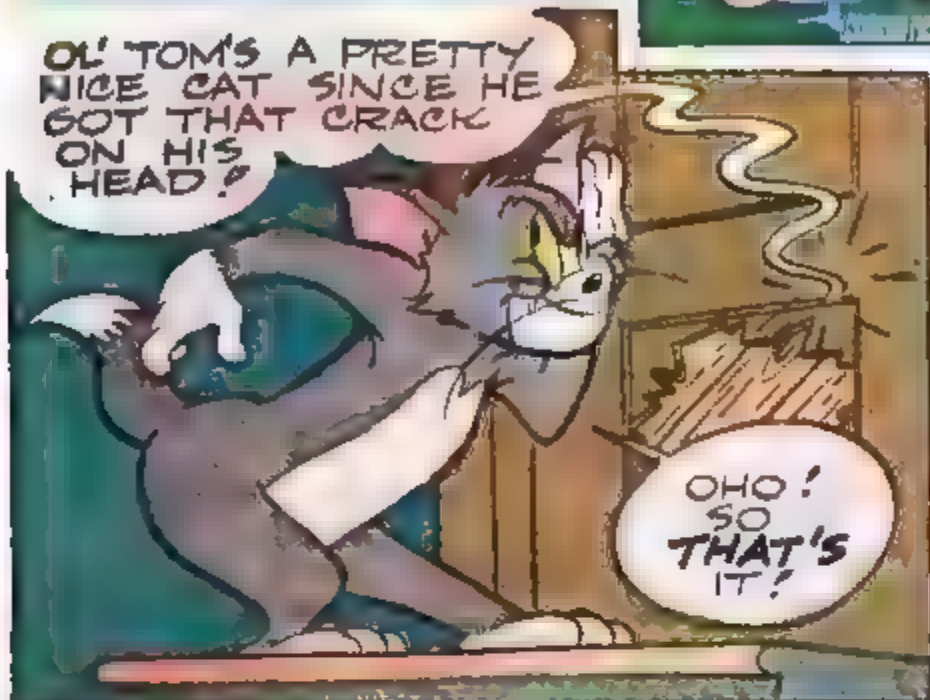
NOW, WHAT AM I
DOIN' OUT HERE
IN A DITCH WITH
THIS DOLL?



SOMETHING TELLS
ME THOSE MICE
COULD ANSWER
THAT
QUESTION



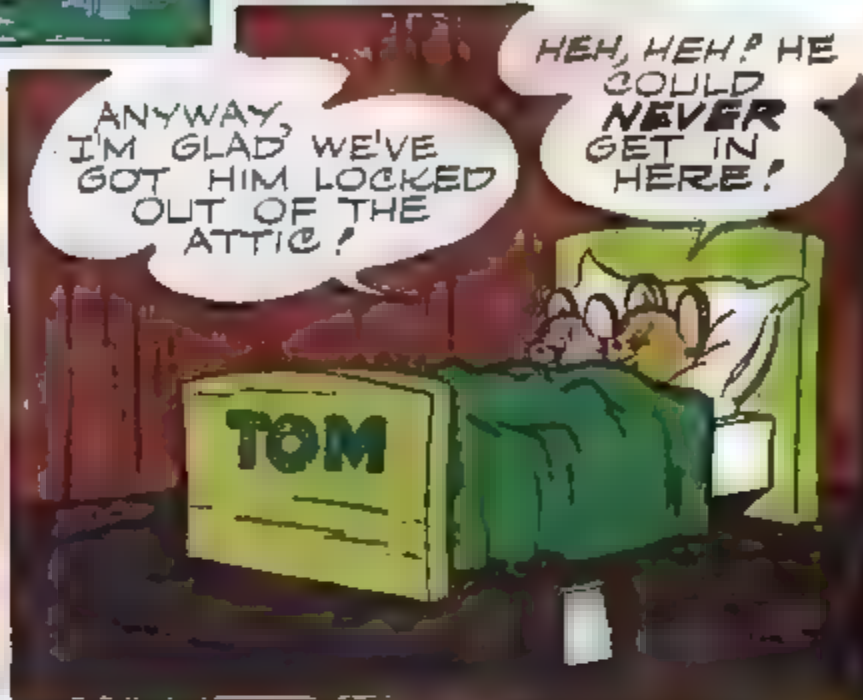
OL' TOM'S A PRETTY
NICE CAT SINCE HE
GOT THAT CRACK
ON HIS
HEAD!



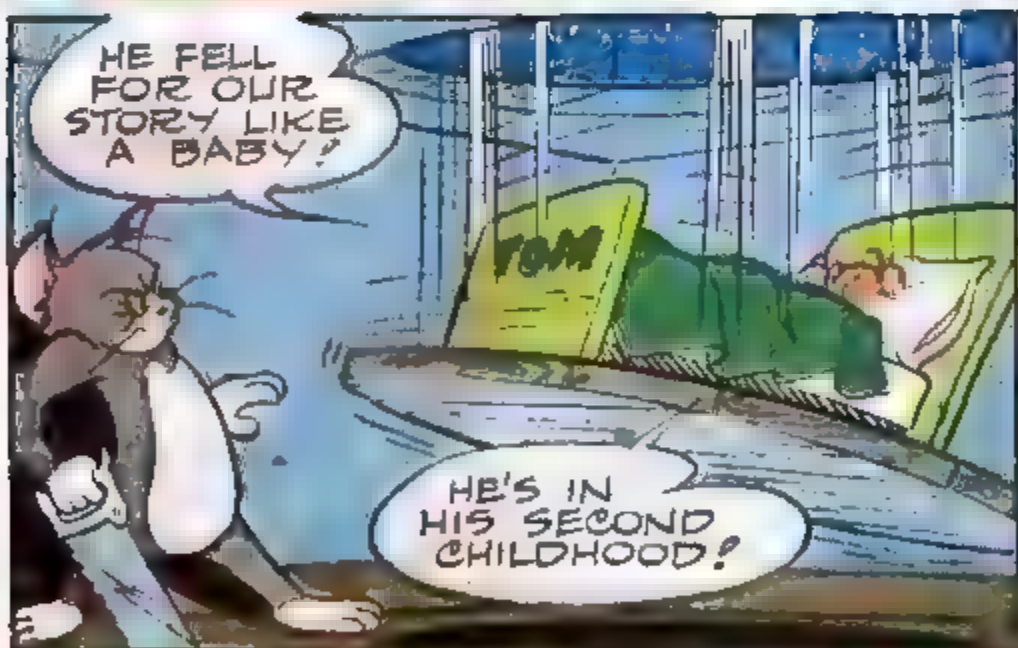
OHO!
SO
THAT'S
IT!

ANYWAY,
I'M GLAD WE'VE
GOT HIM LOCKED
OUT OF THE
ATTIC!

HEH, HEH! HE
COULD
NEVER
GET IN
HERE!



HE FELL
FOR OUR
STORY LIKE
A BABY!



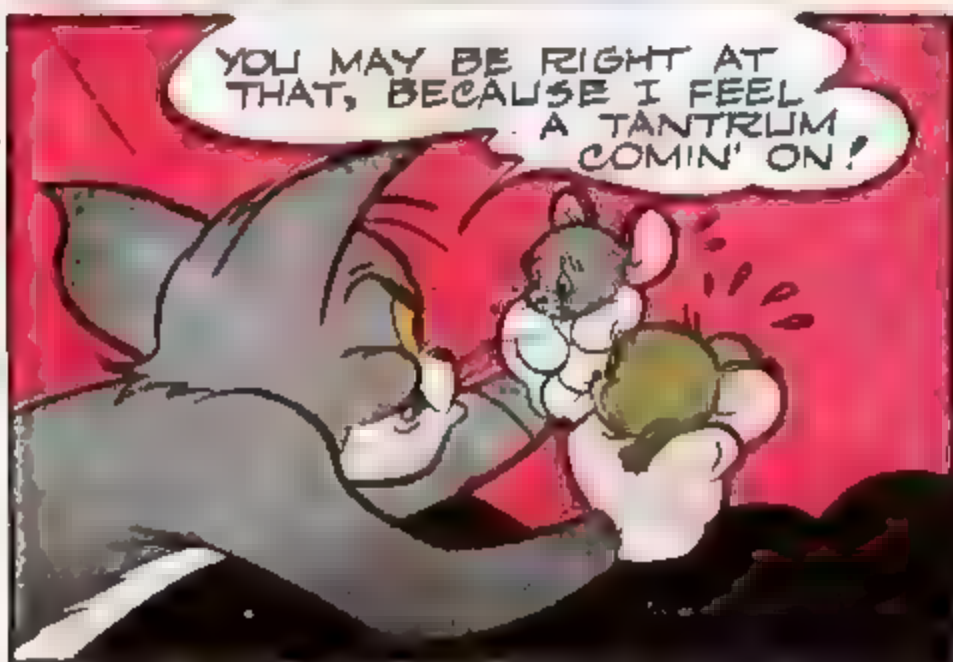
HE'S IN
HIS SECOND
CHILDHOOD?

IN MY SECOND
CHILDHOOD,
HUH?

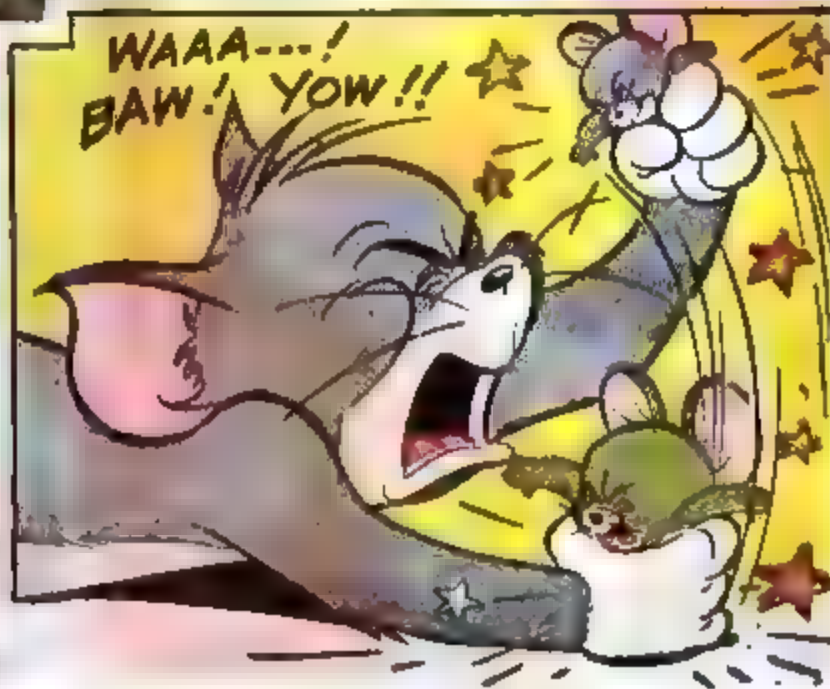
(GULP!)
TOM!!



YOU MAY BE RIGHT AT
THAT, BECAUSE I FEEL
A TANTRUM
COMIN' ON!

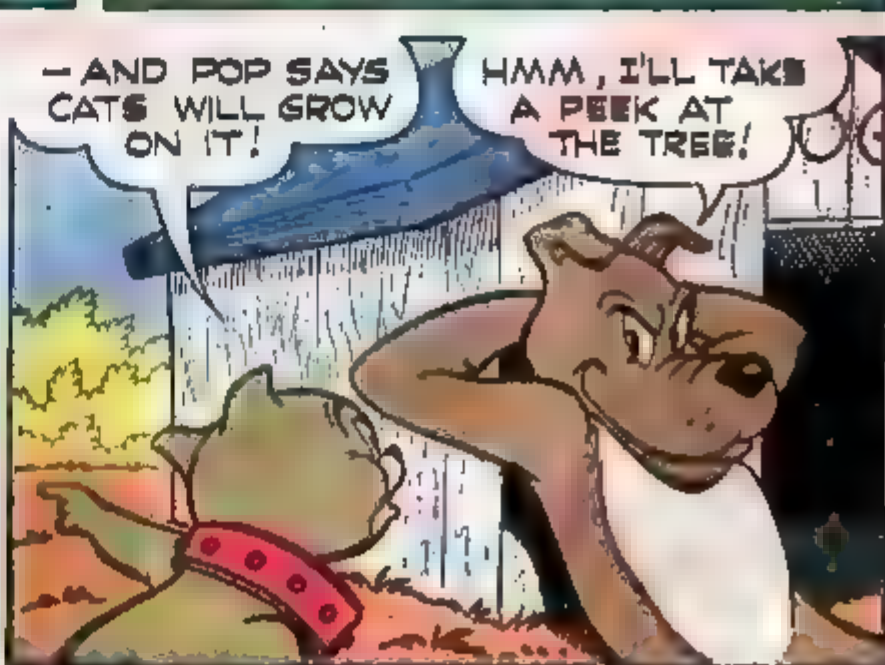
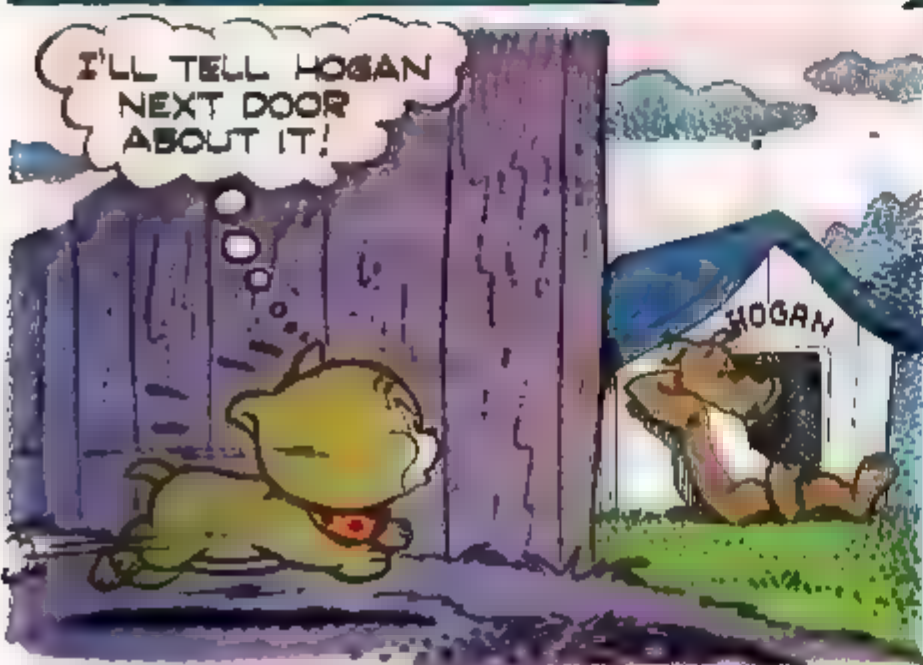
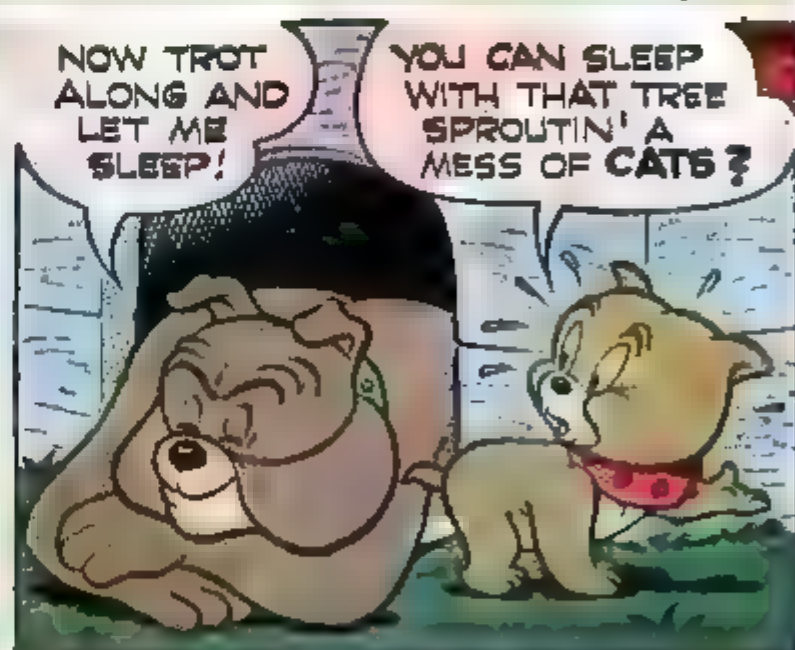
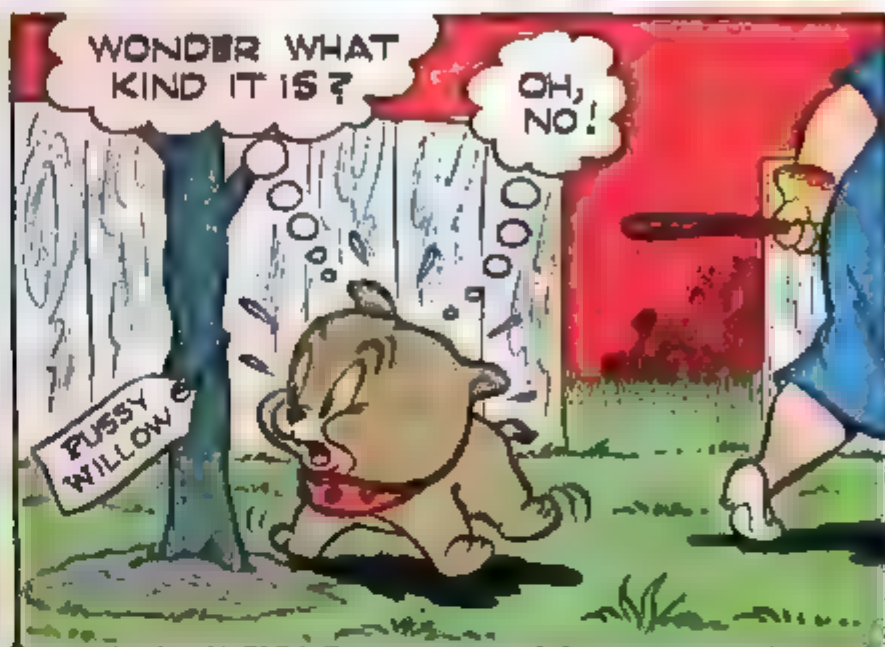
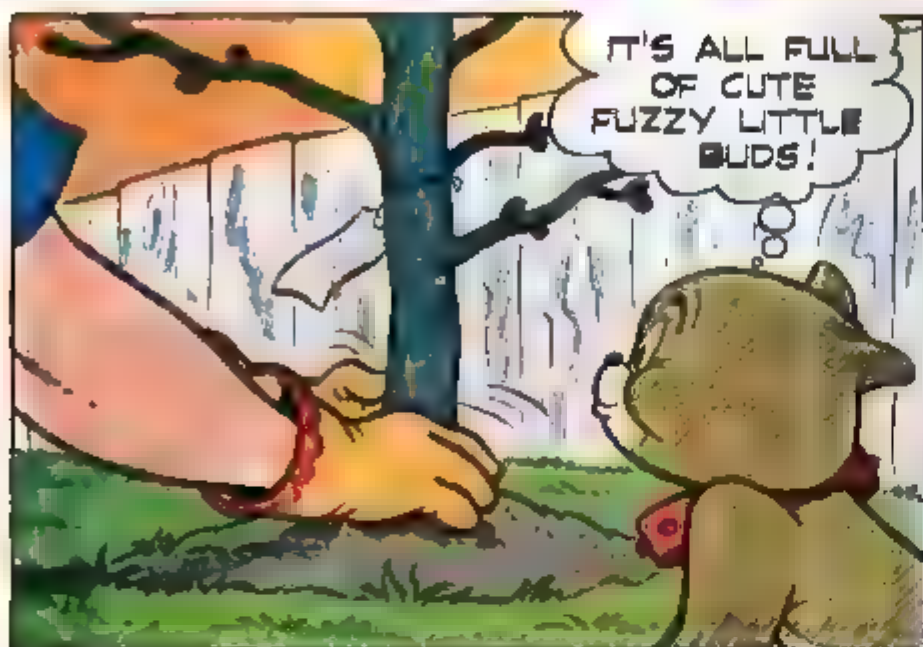


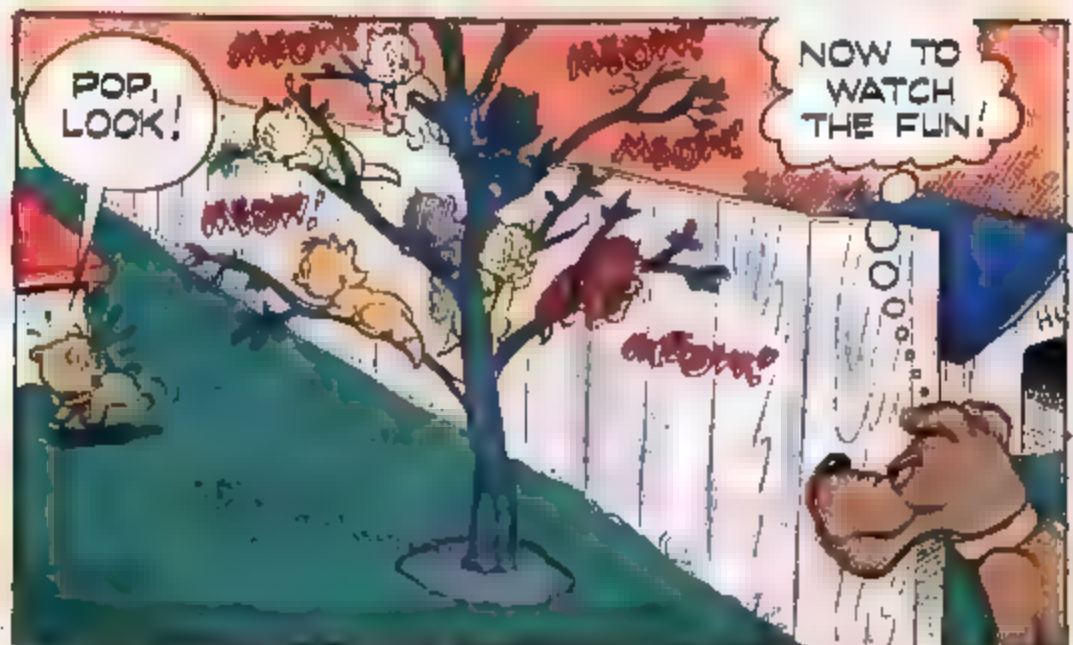
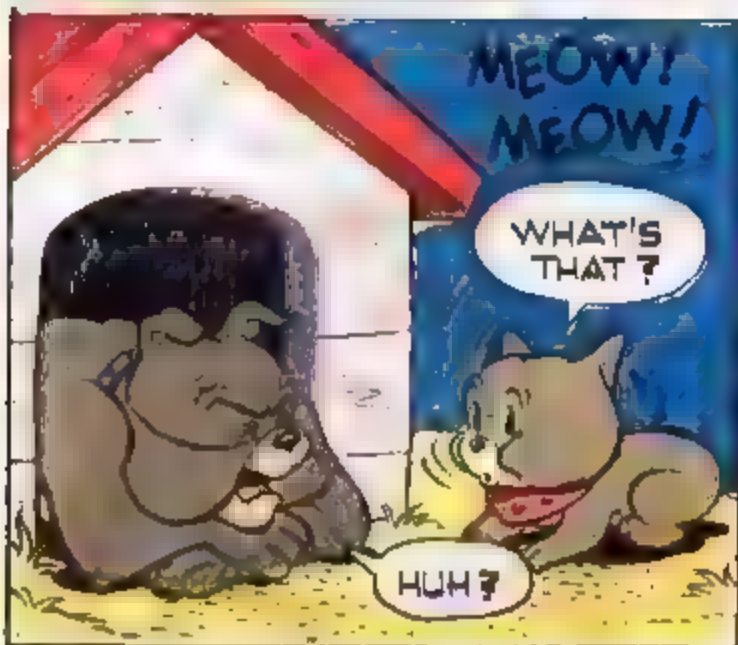
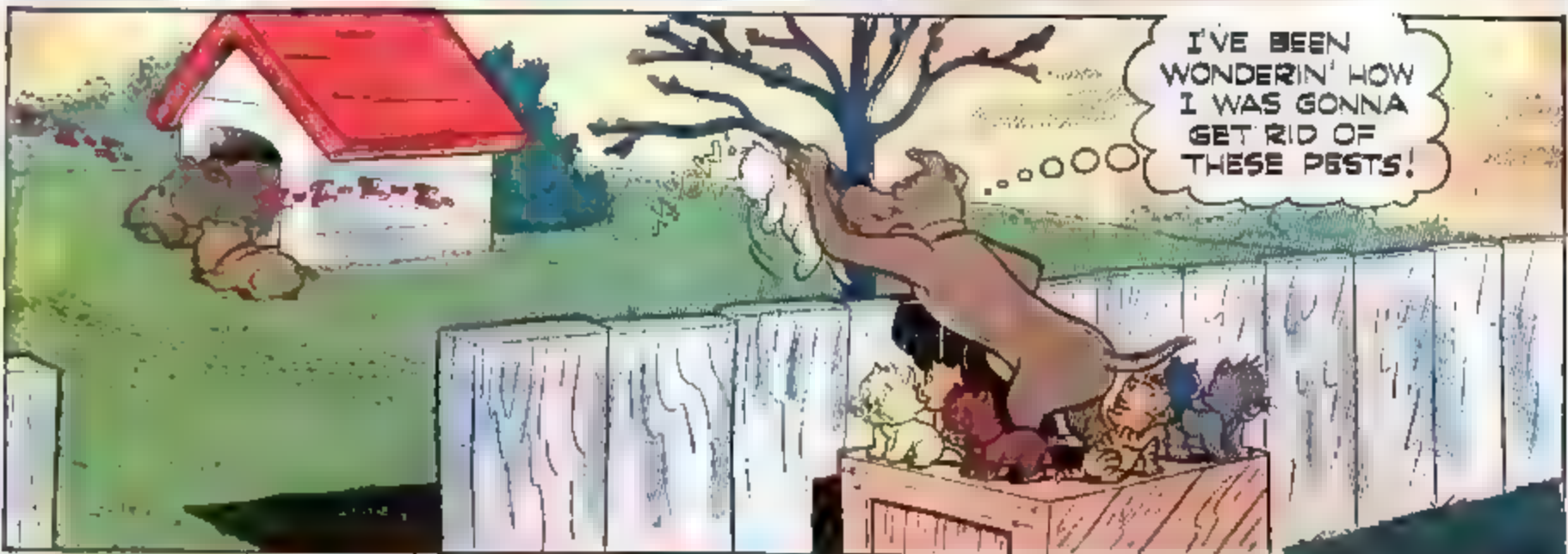
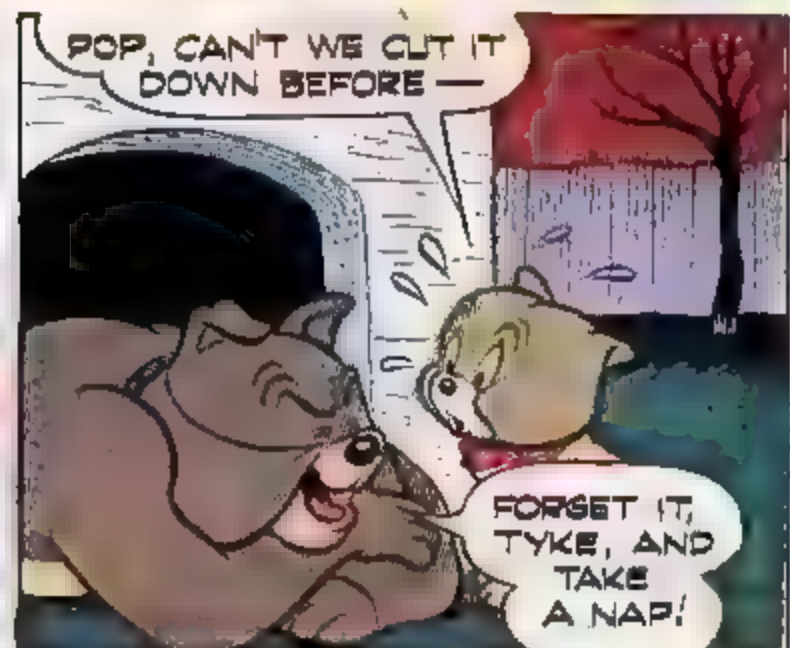
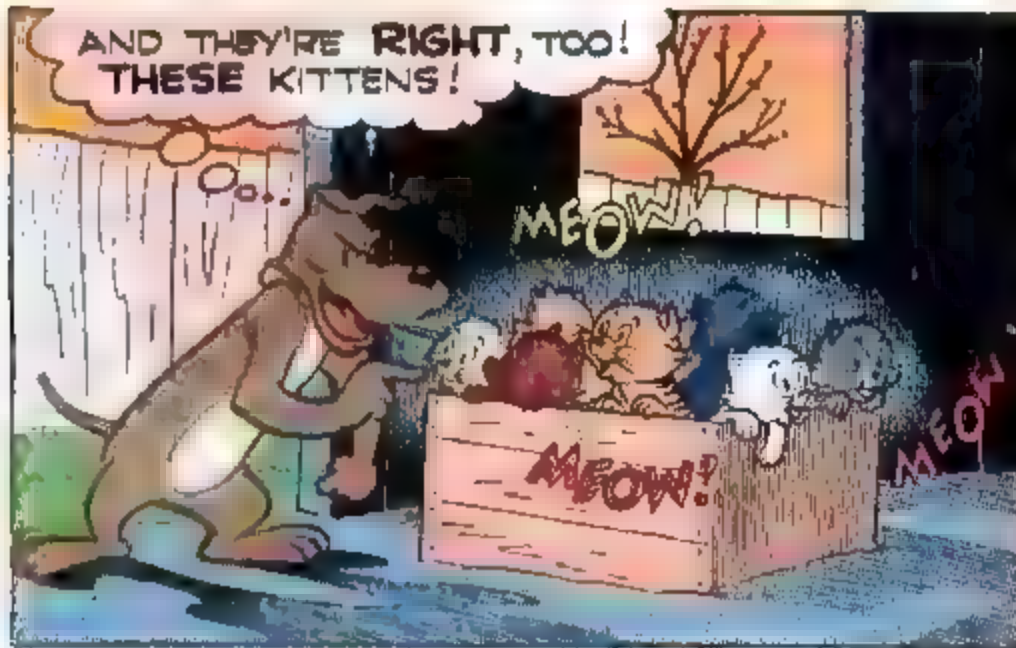
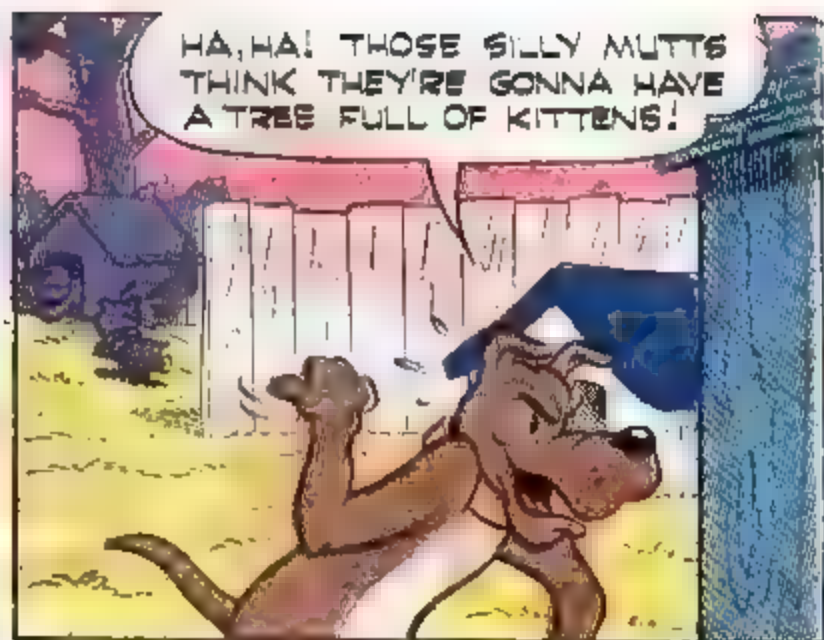
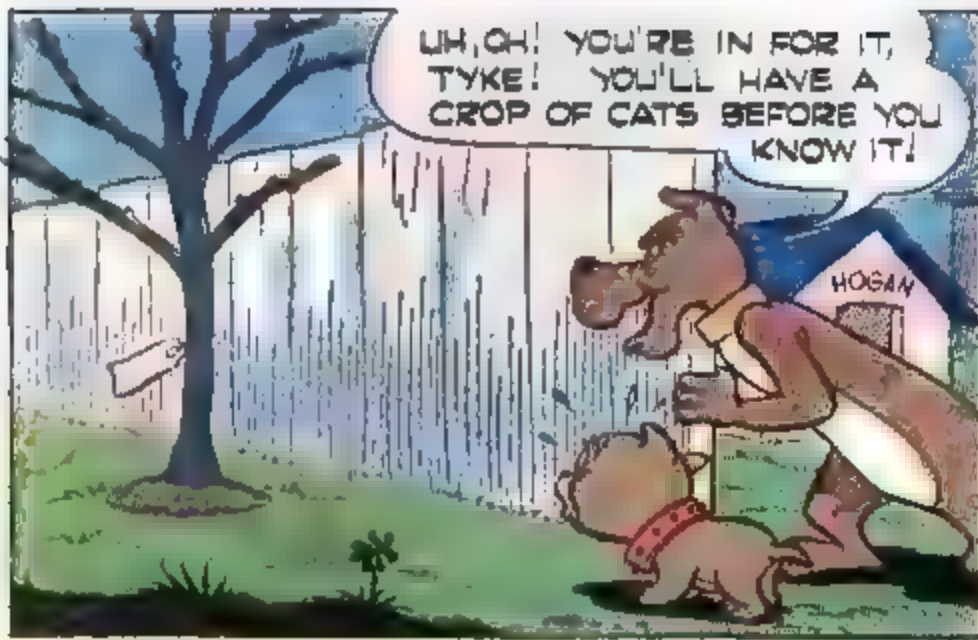
WAAA...!
BAW! YOW!!

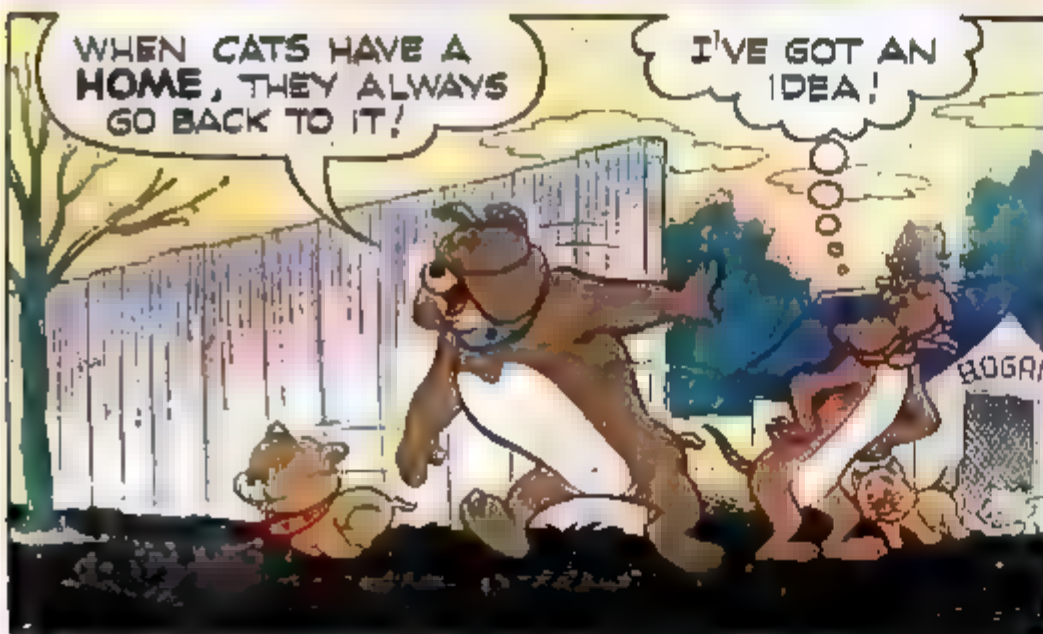
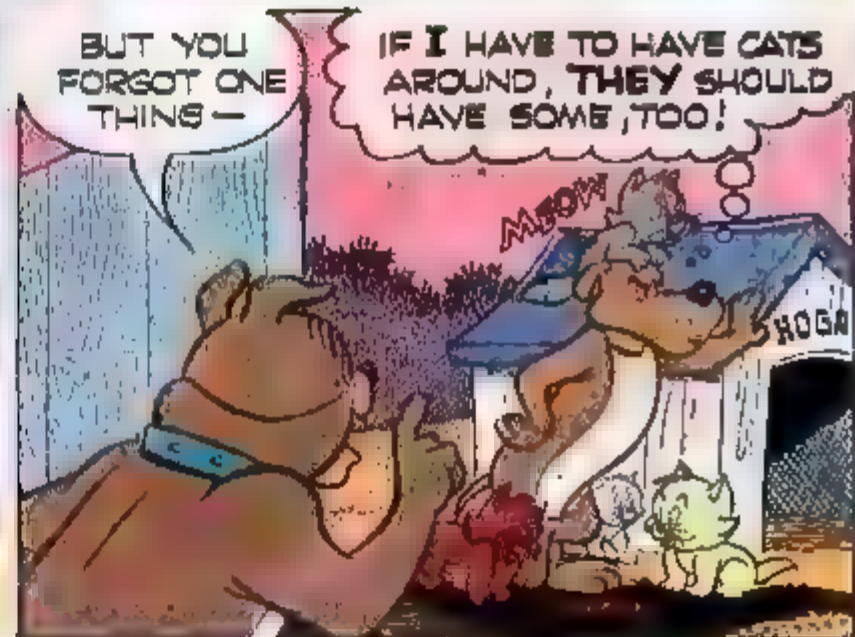
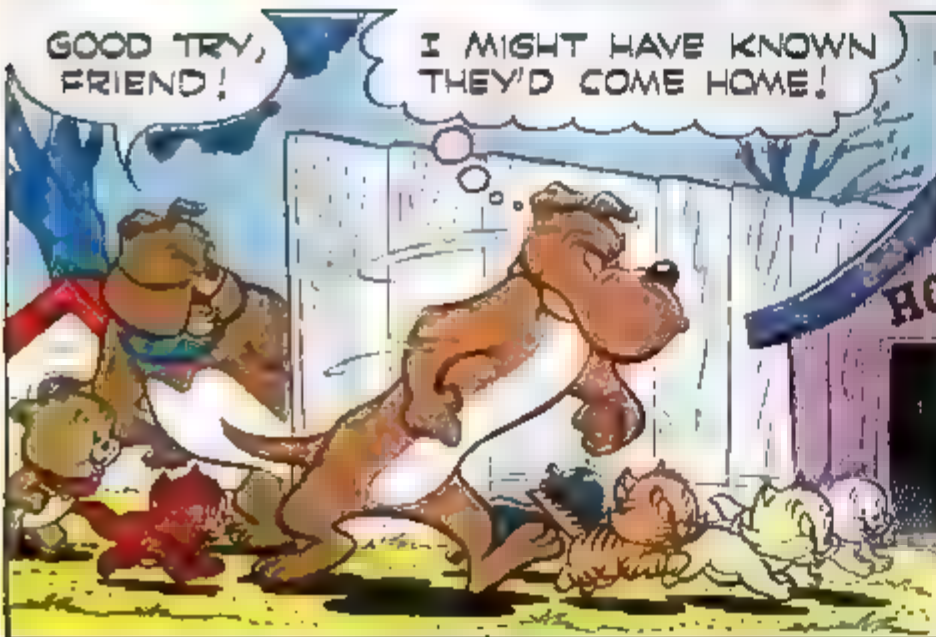
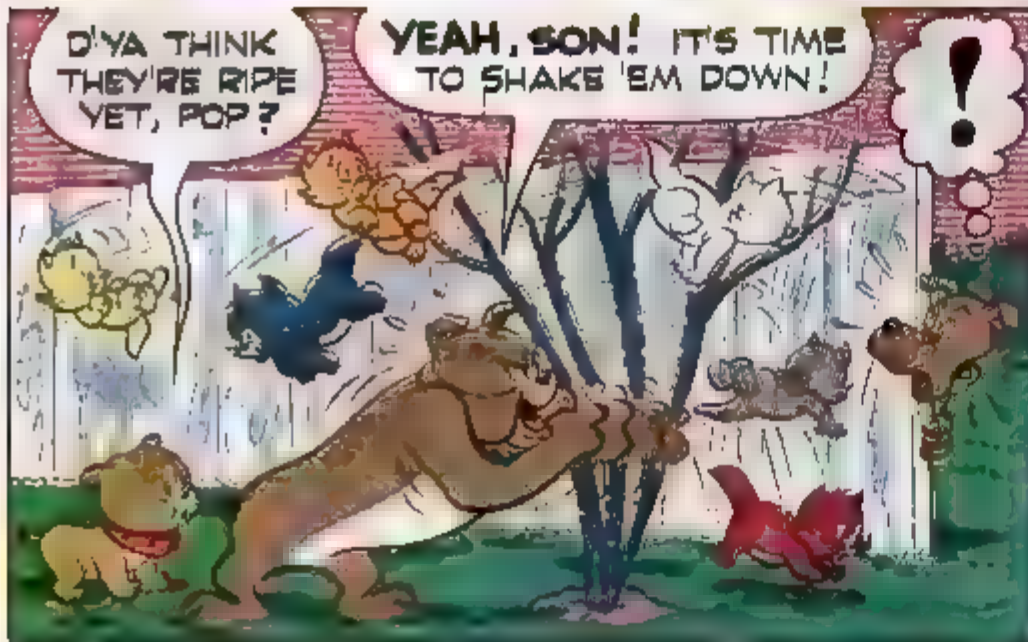
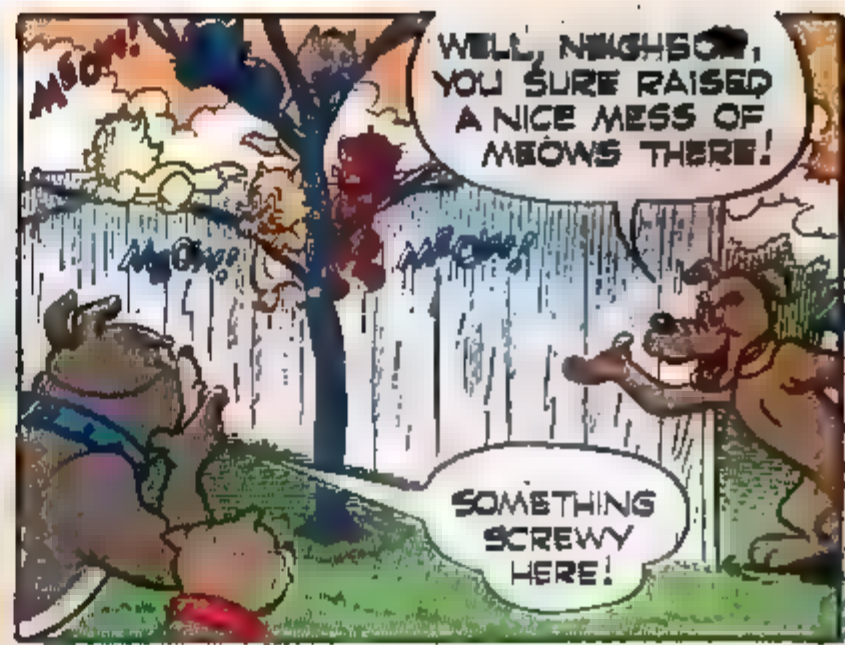
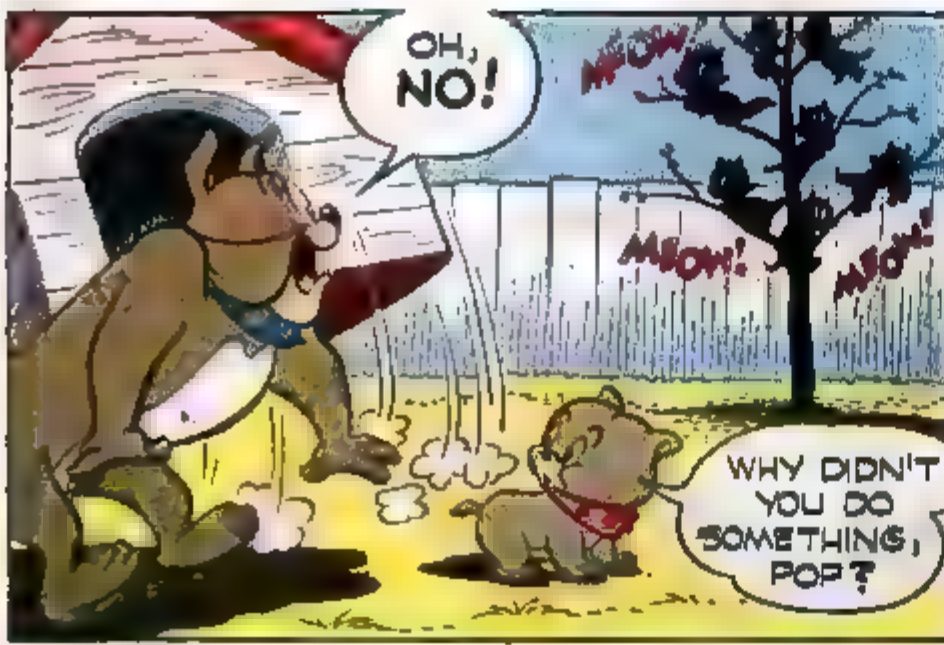


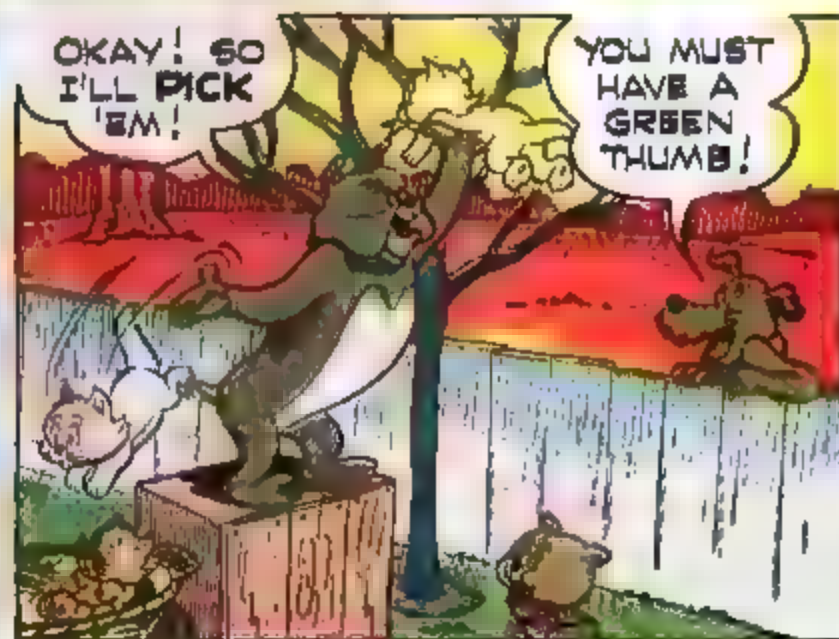
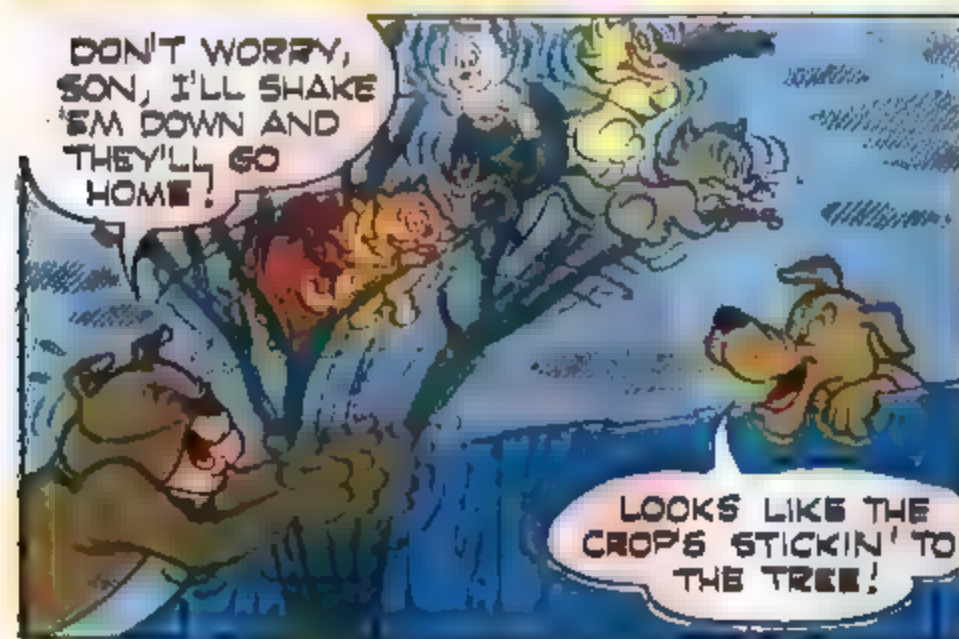
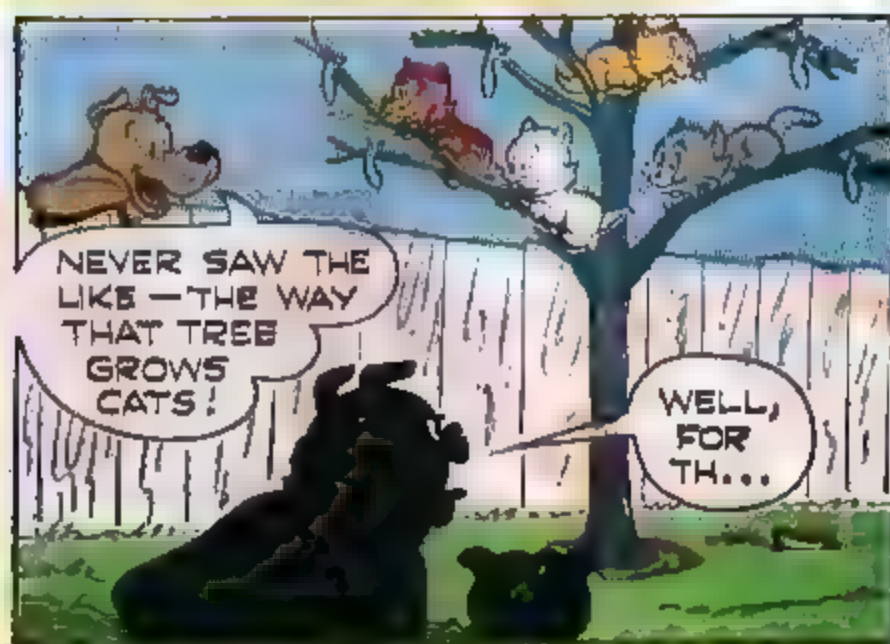
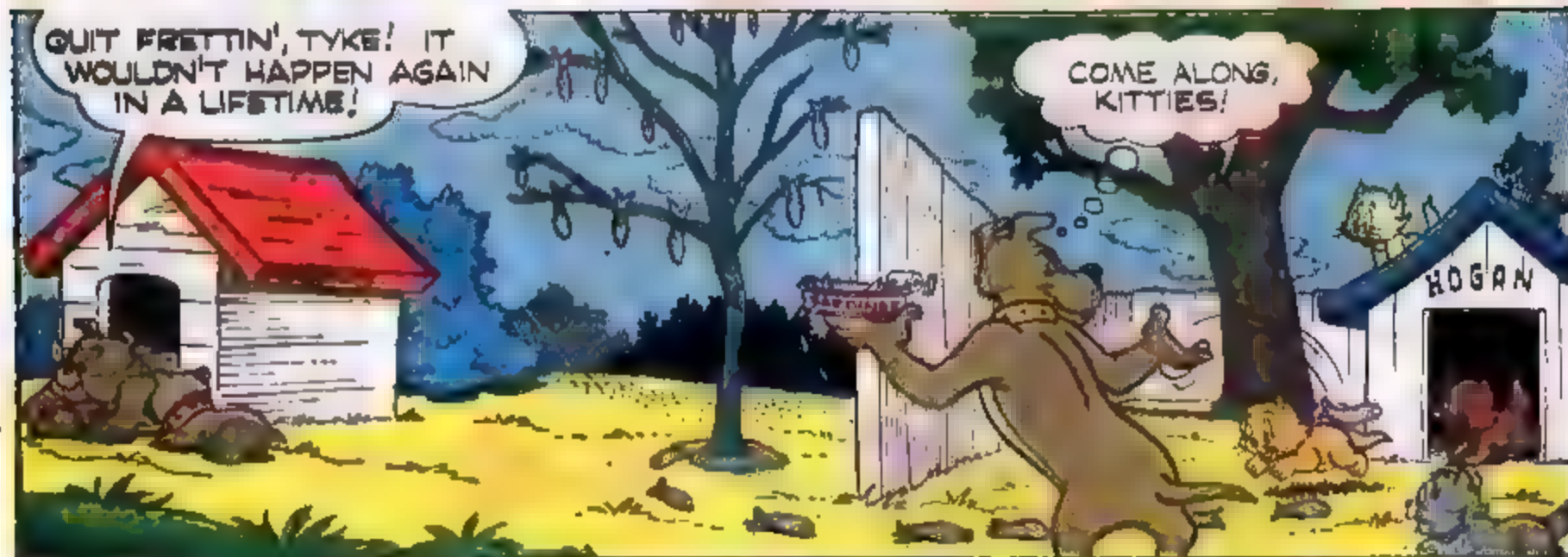
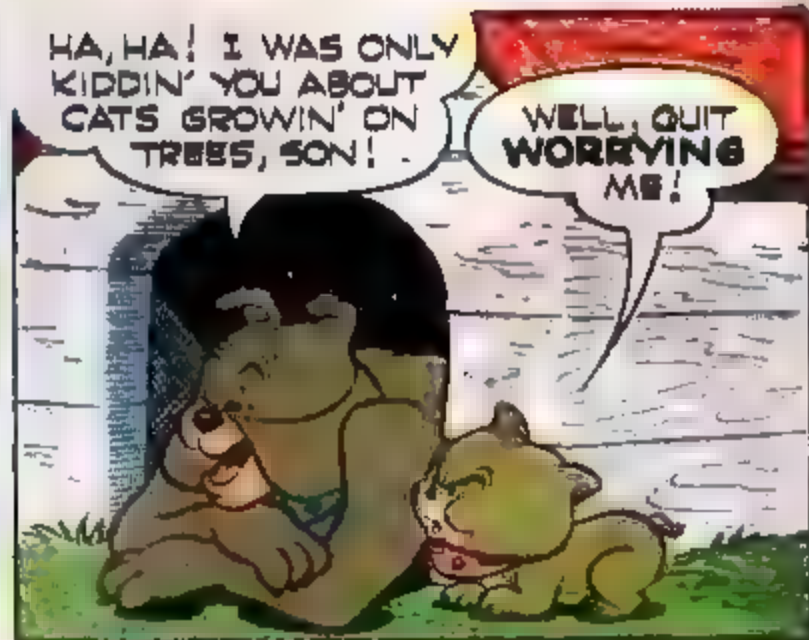
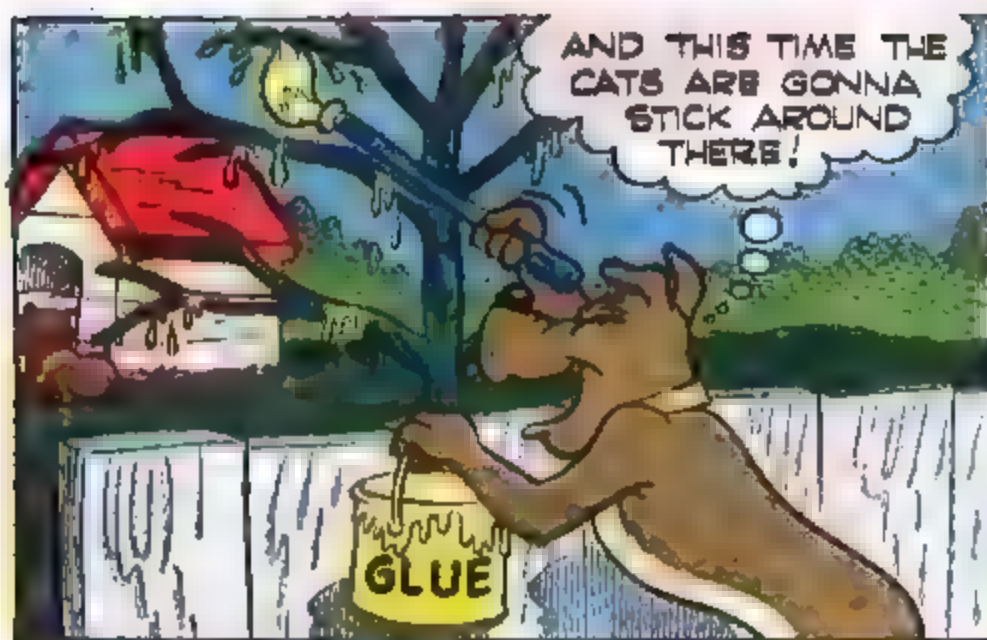
REPRINTED
BY POPULAR
DEMAND

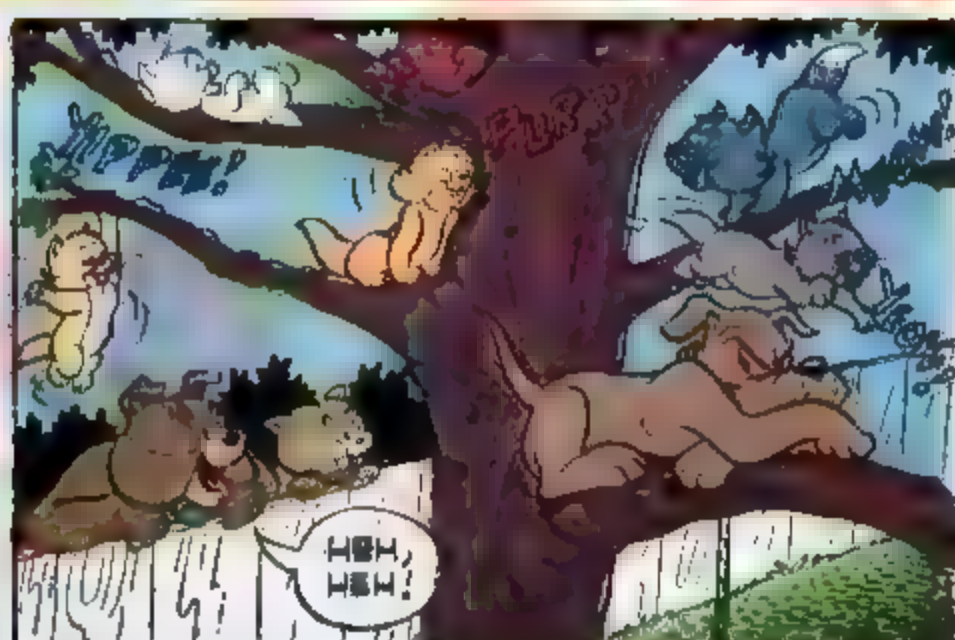
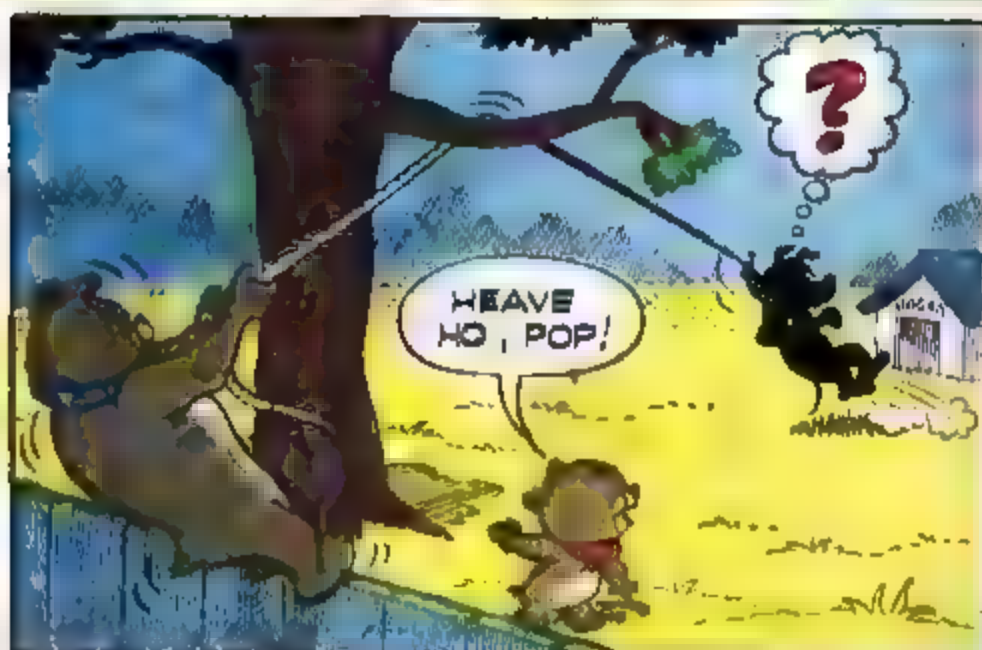
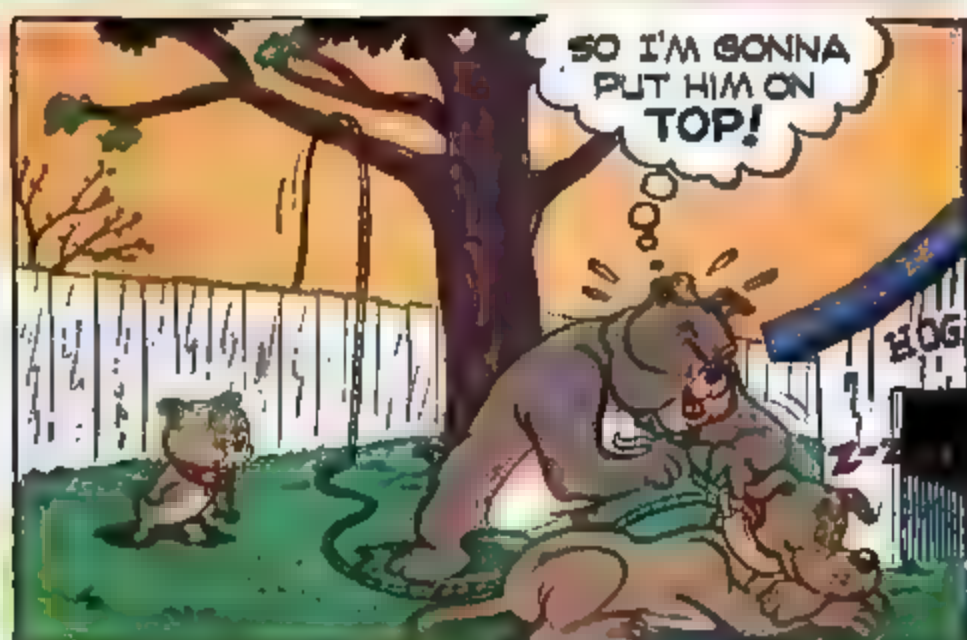
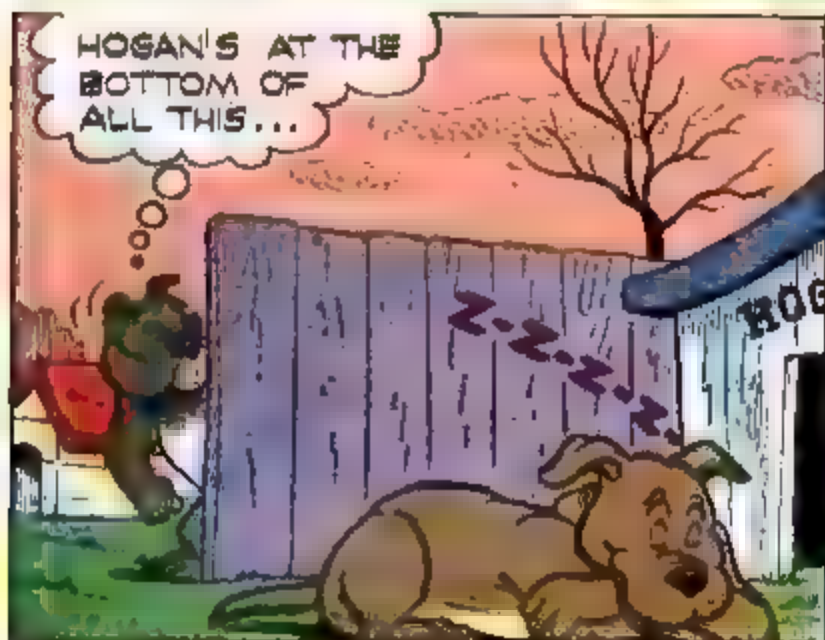
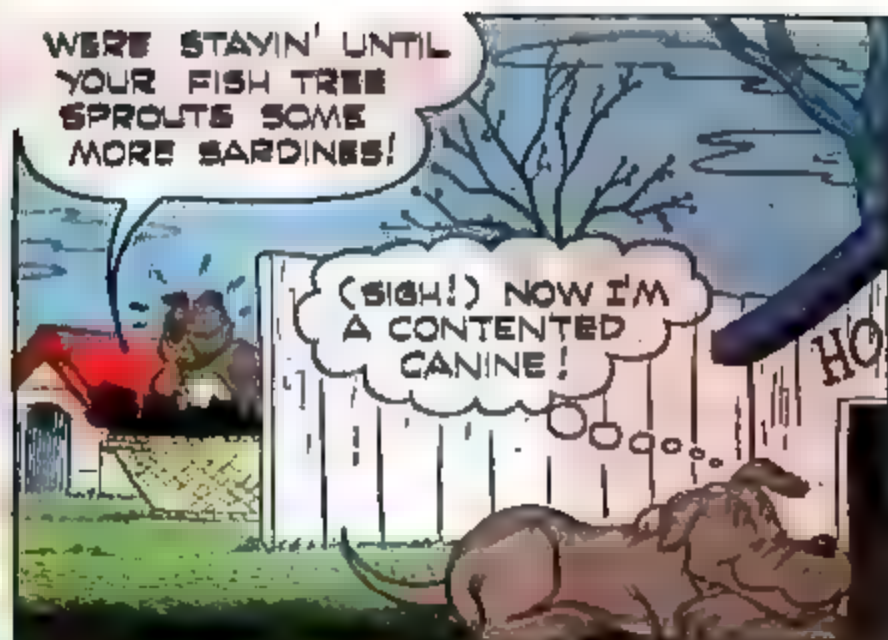
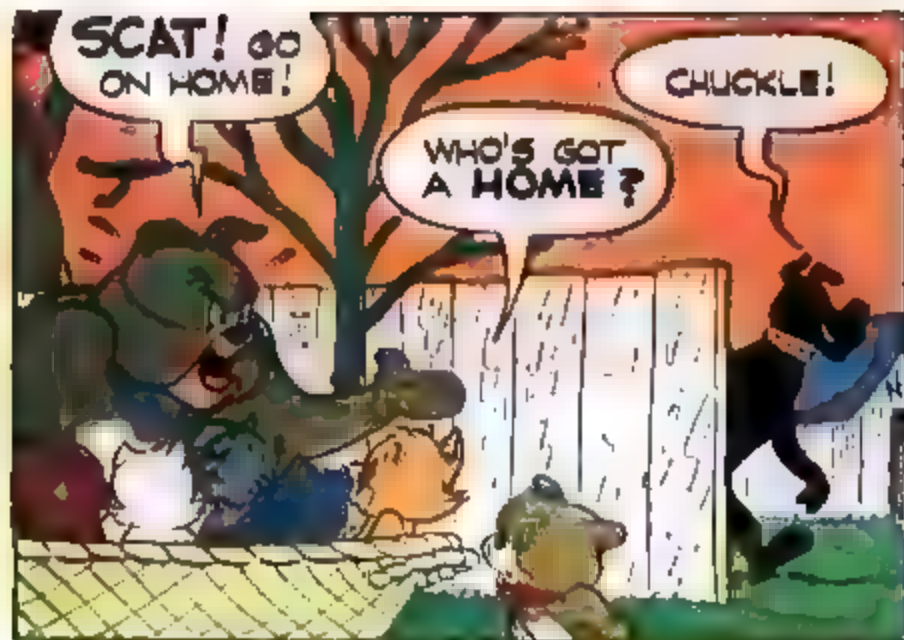
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE



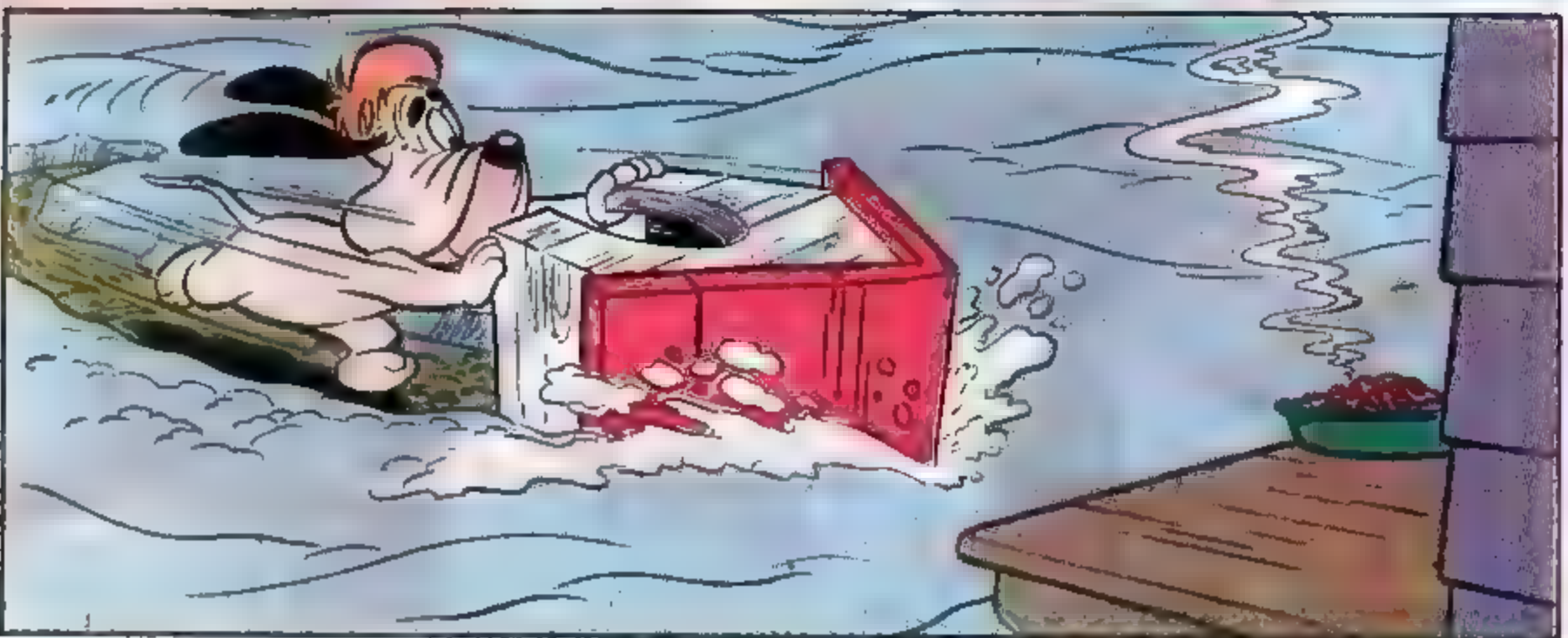
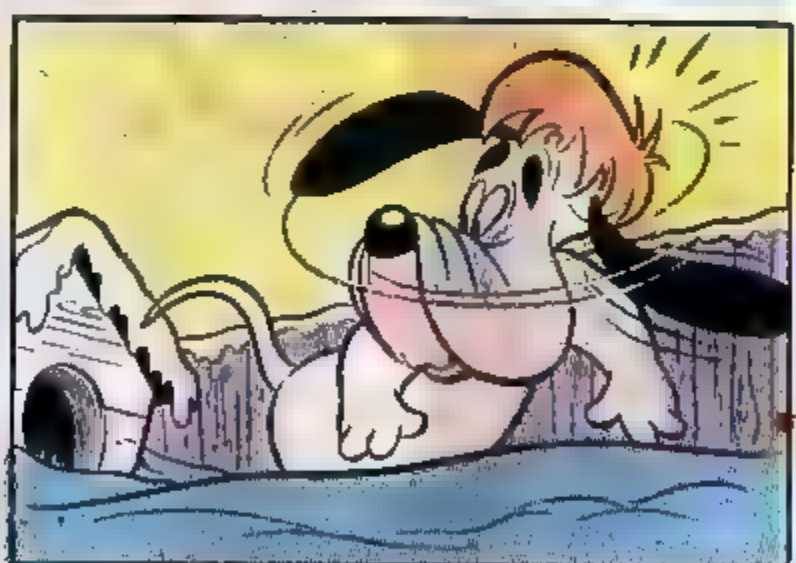
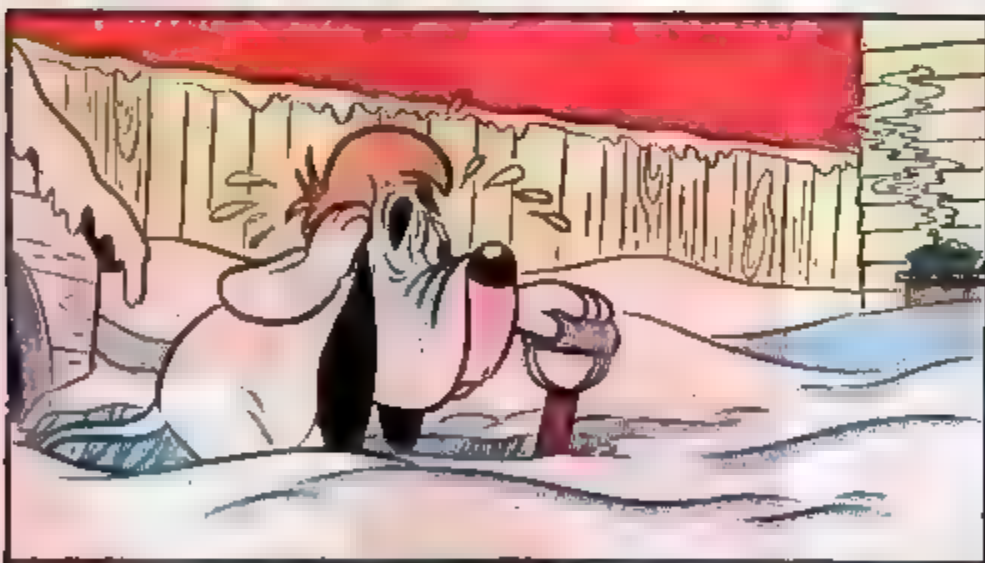
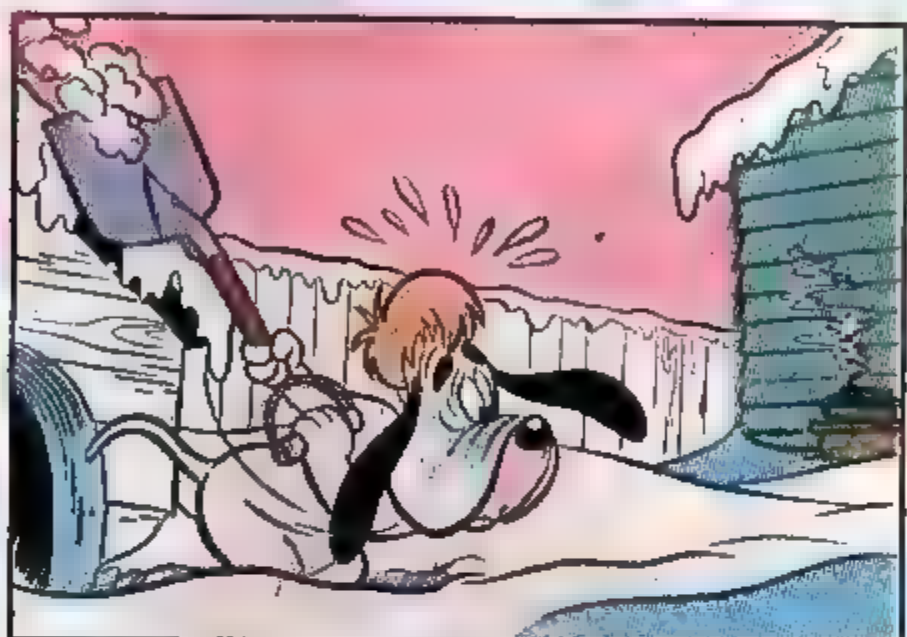
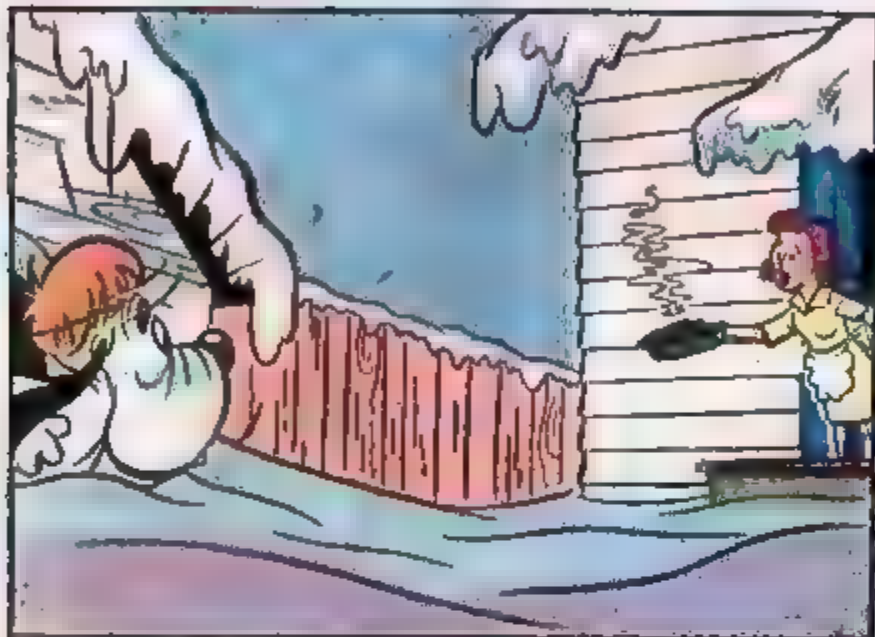
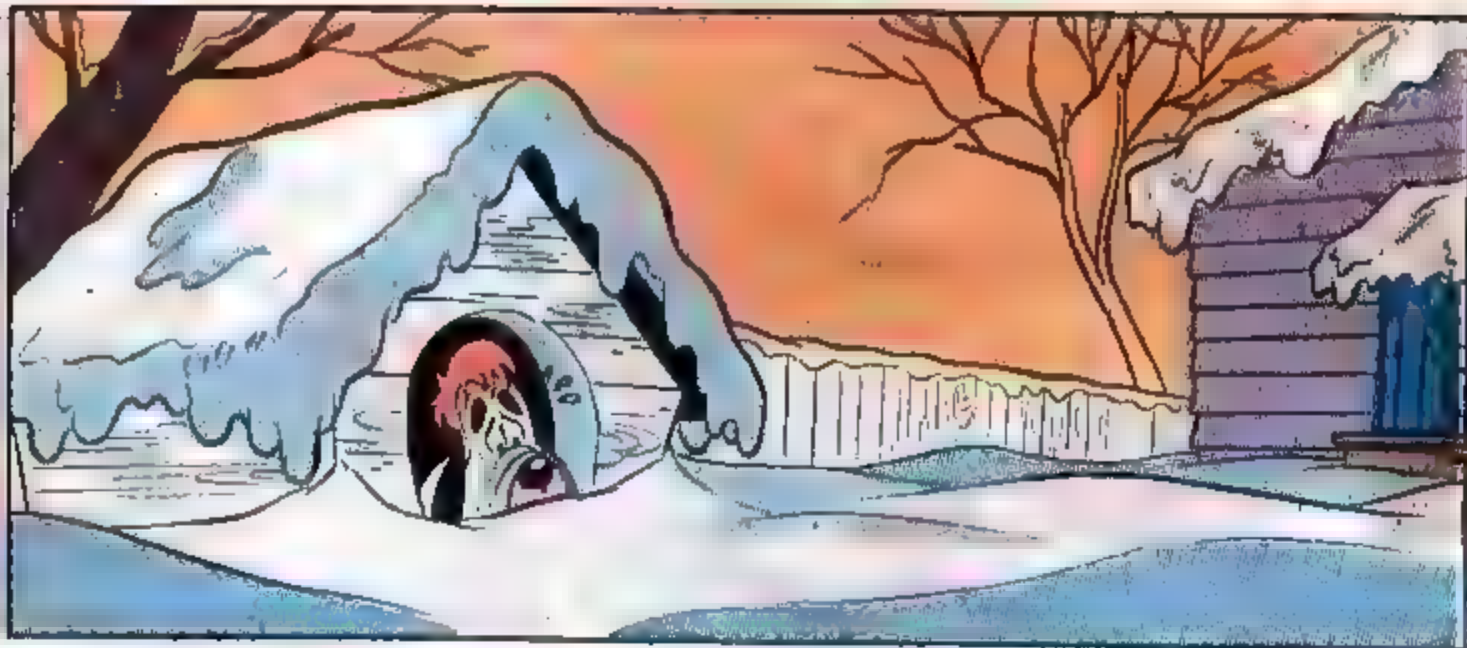




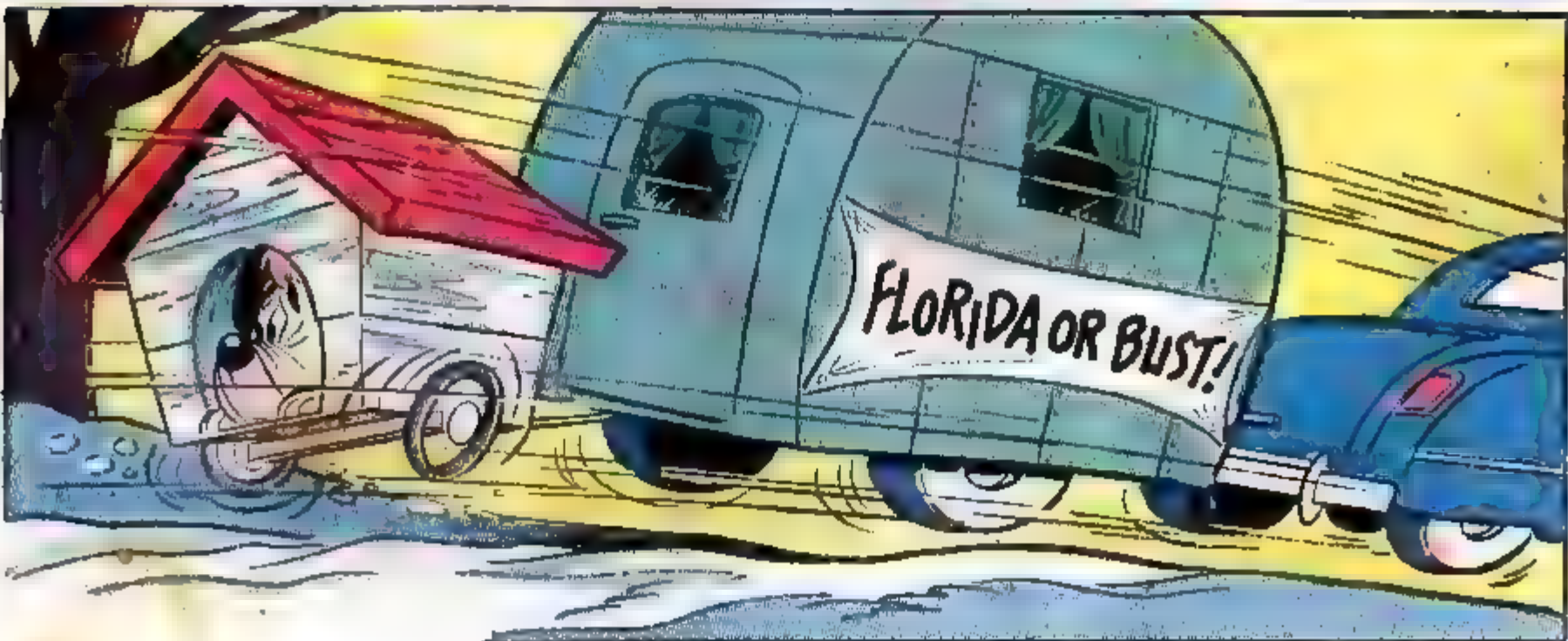
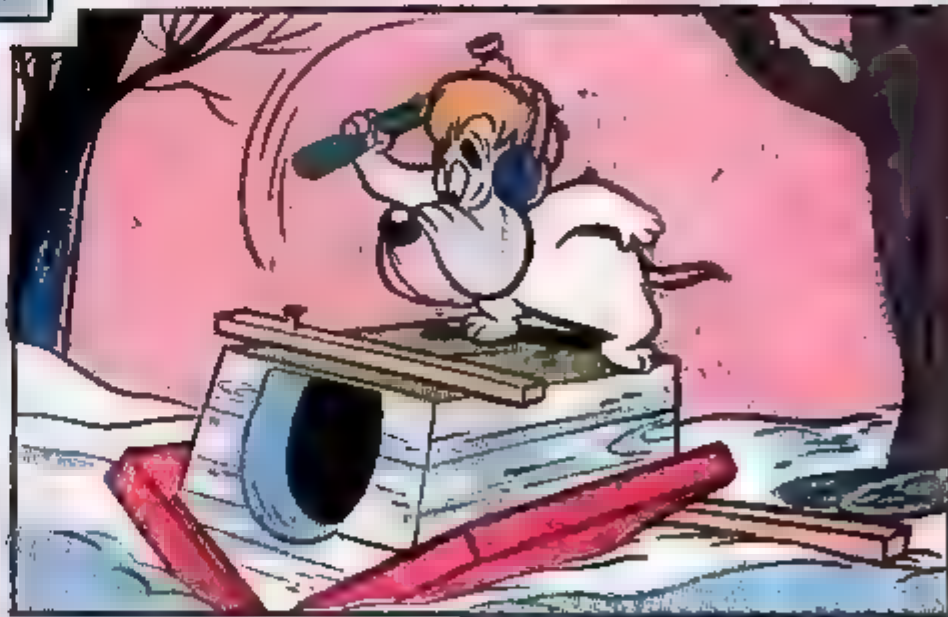
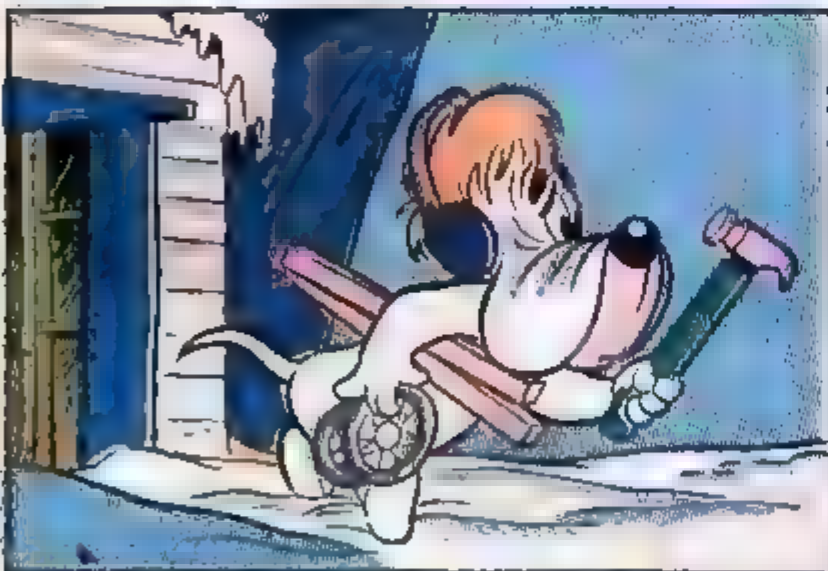
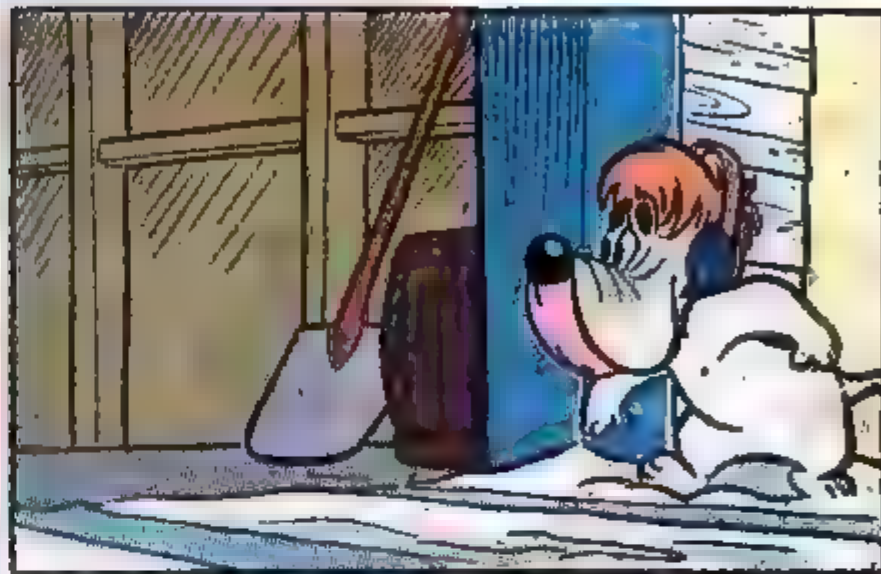
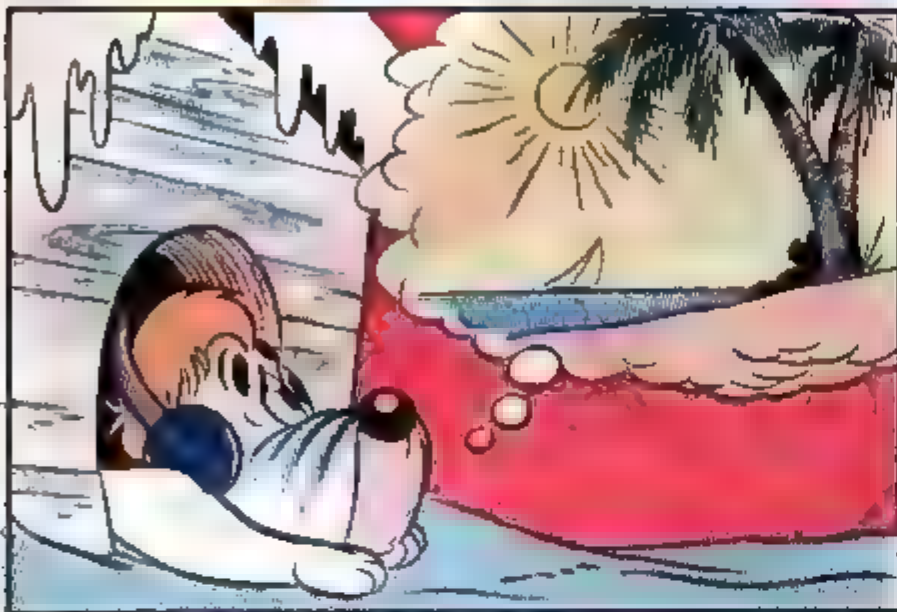
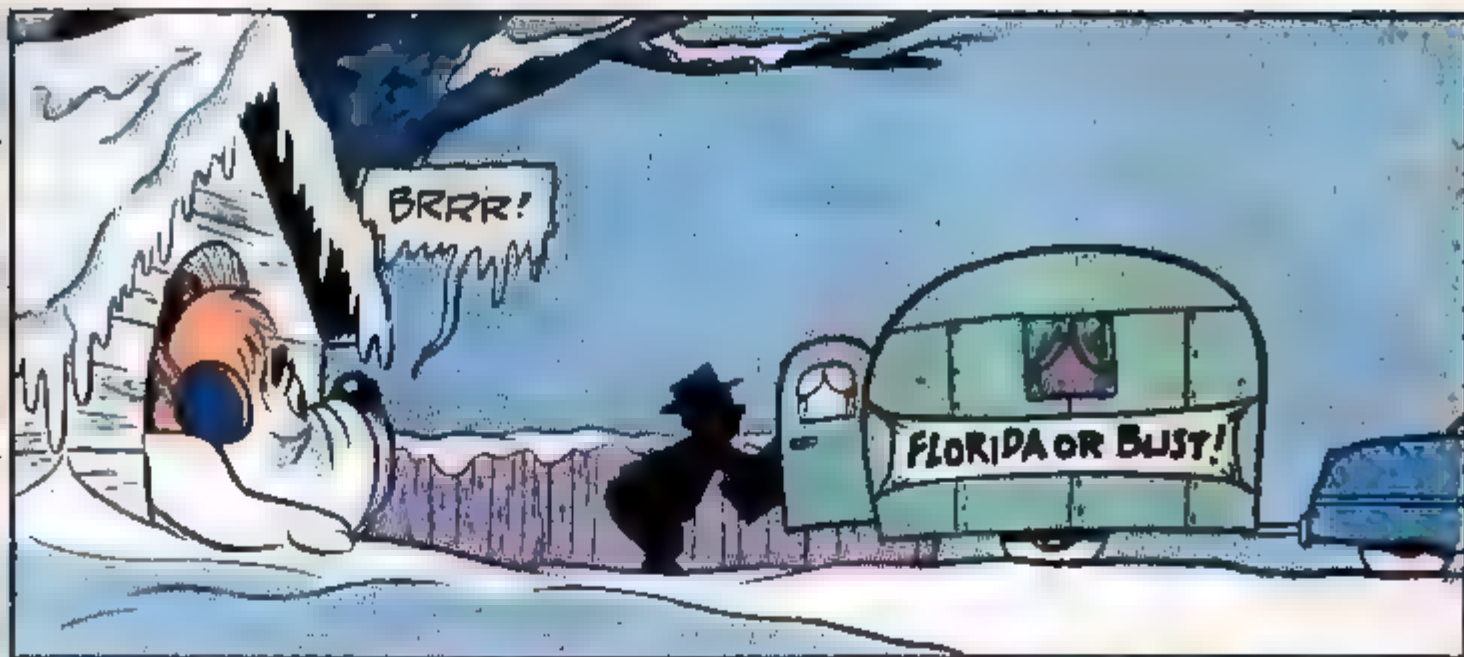




DOOPY

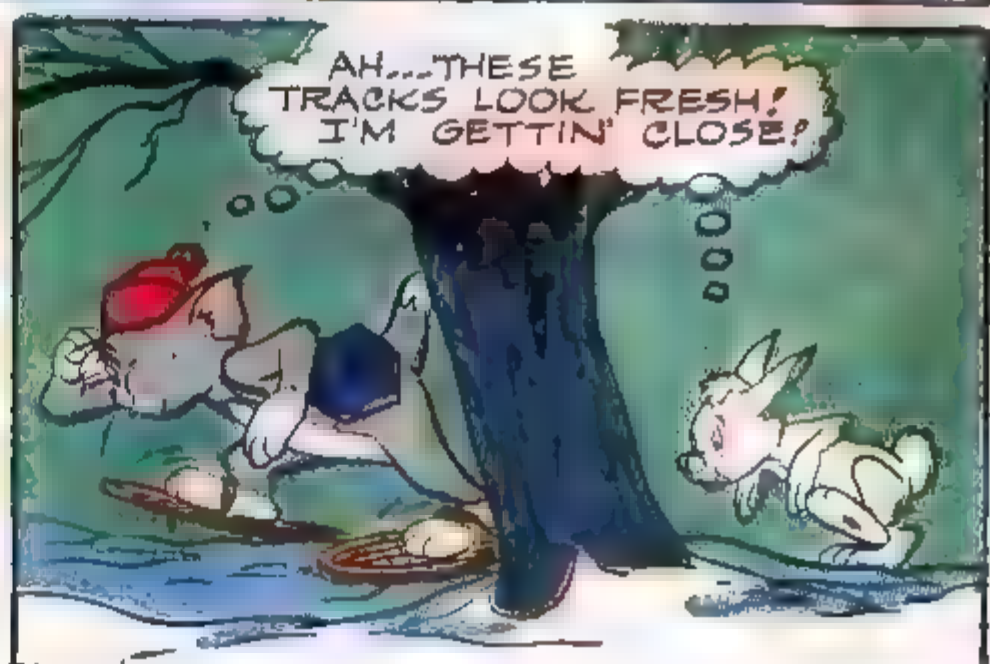
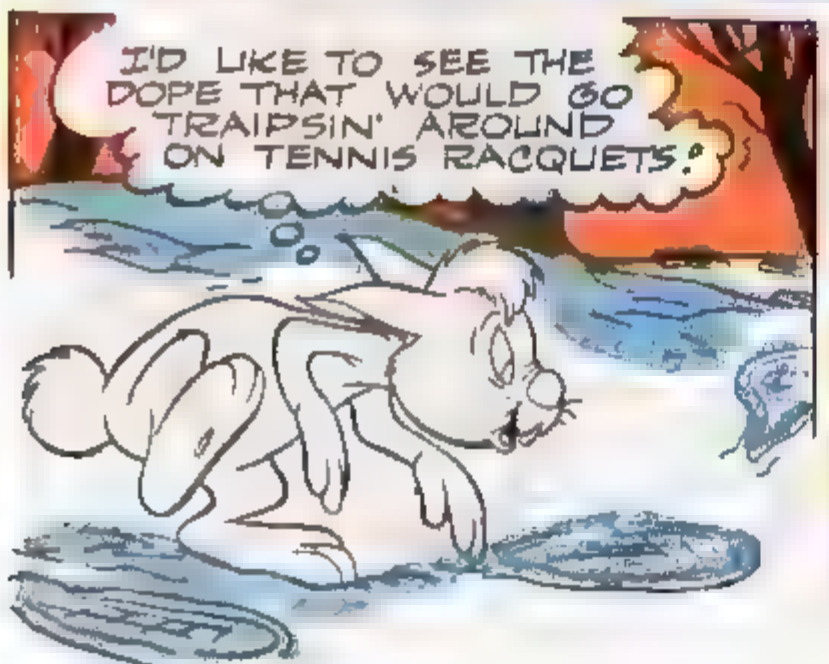
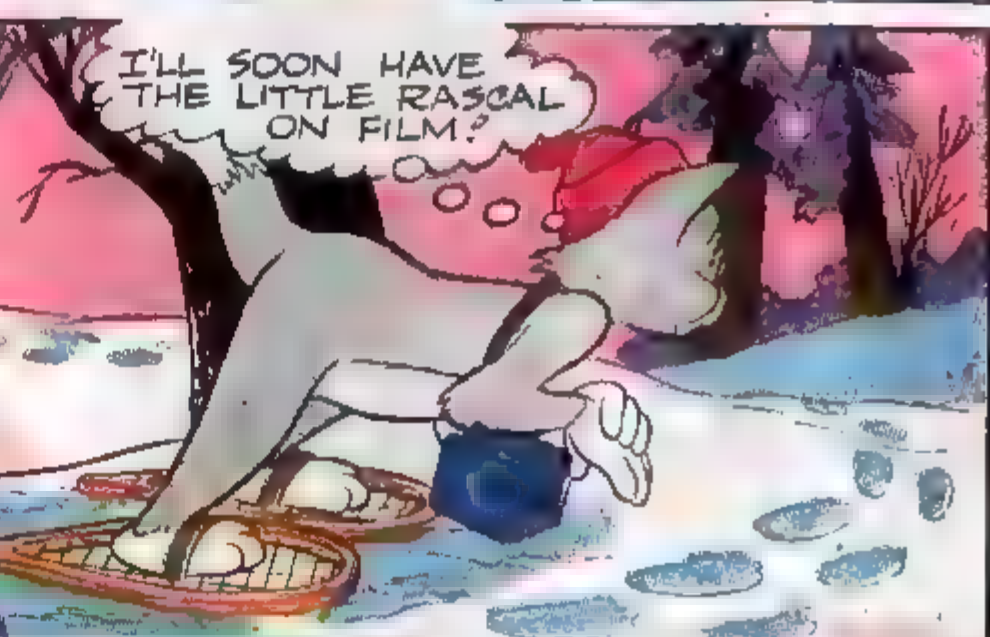
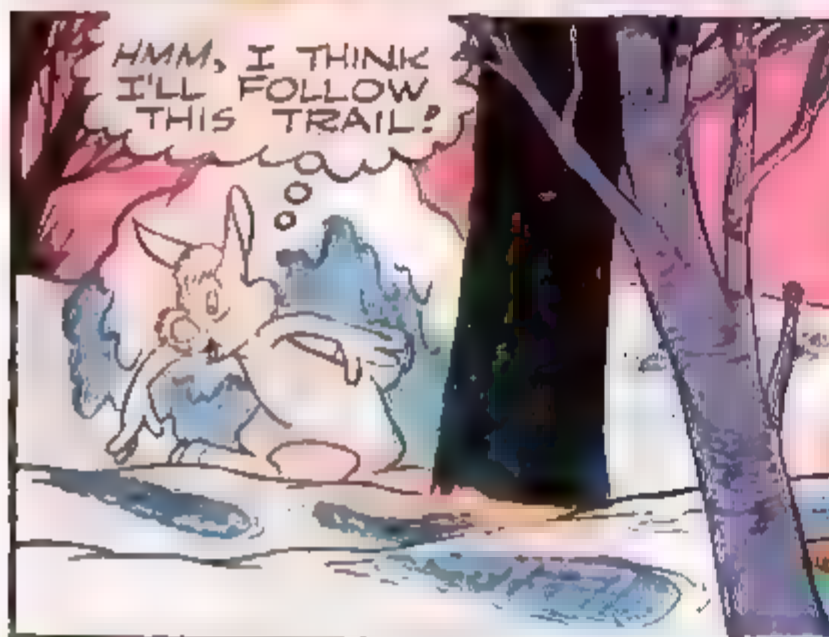
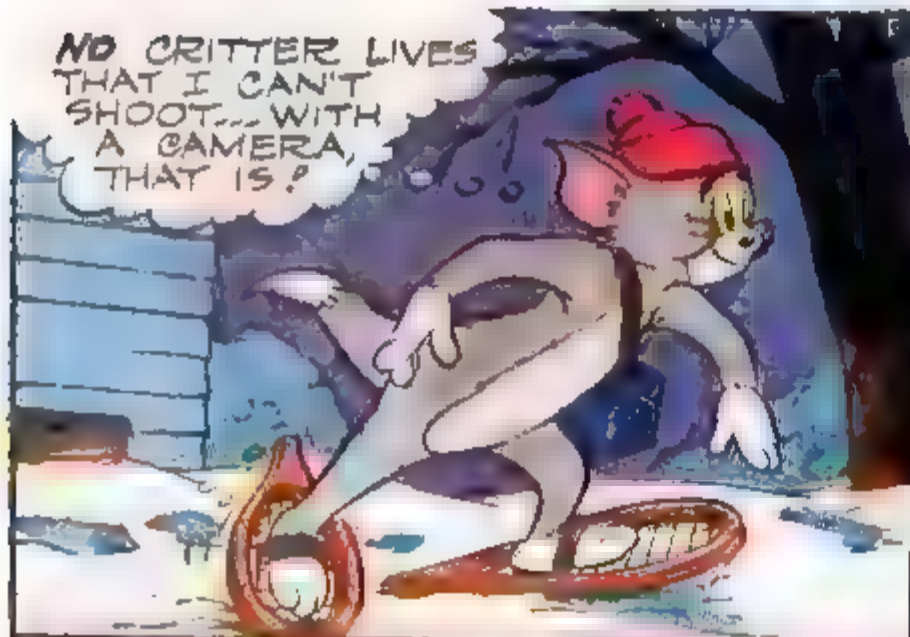
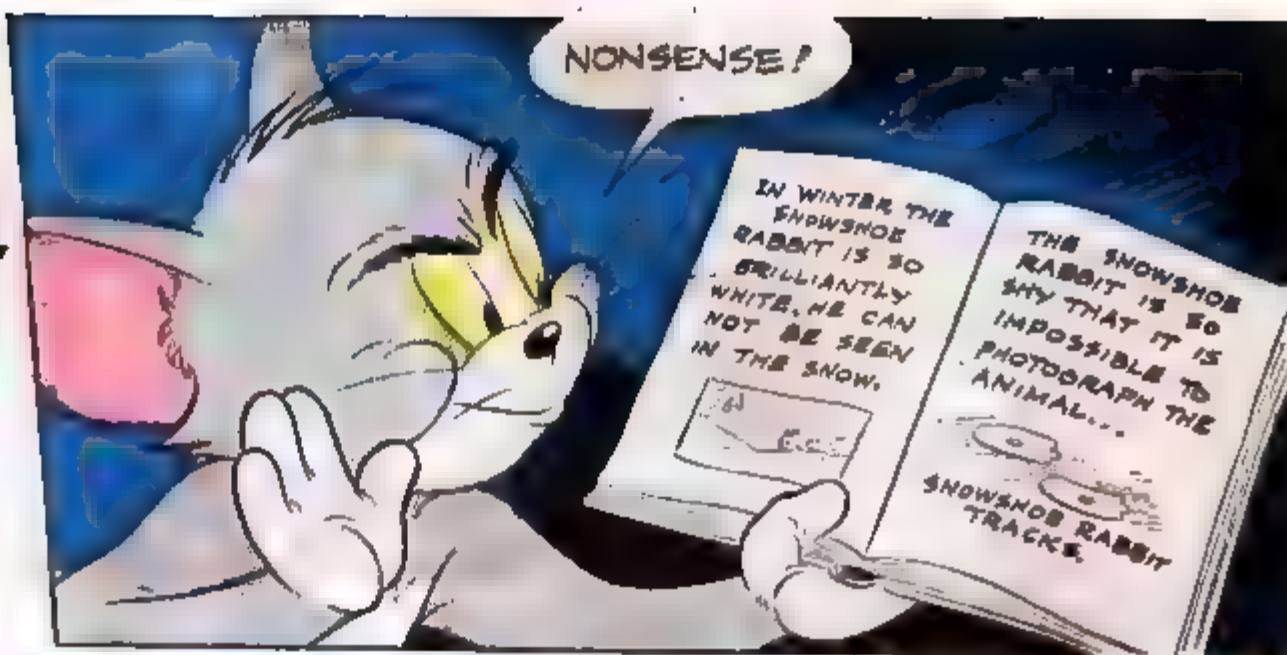


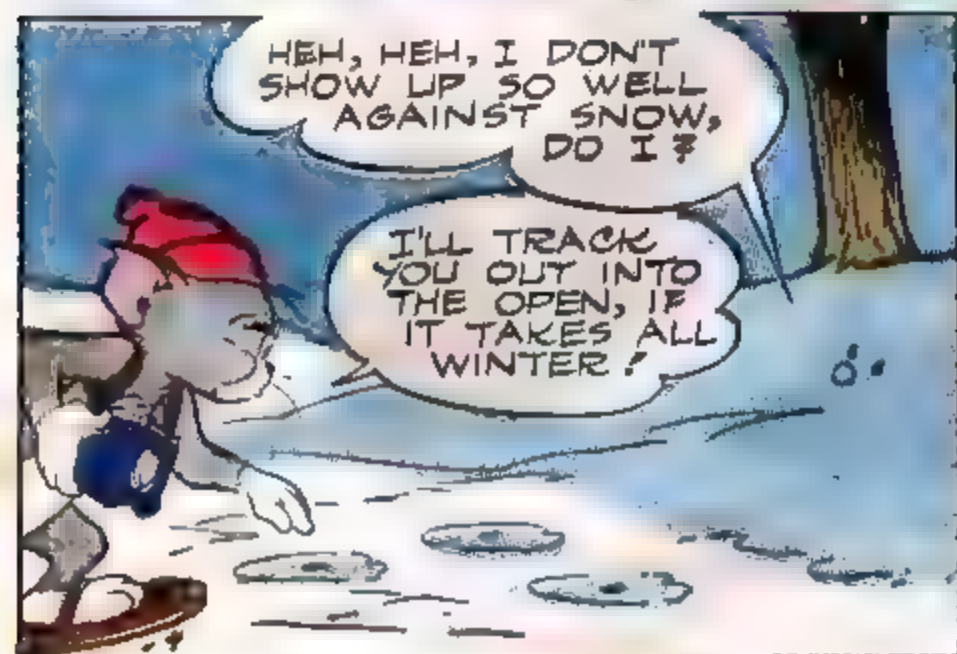
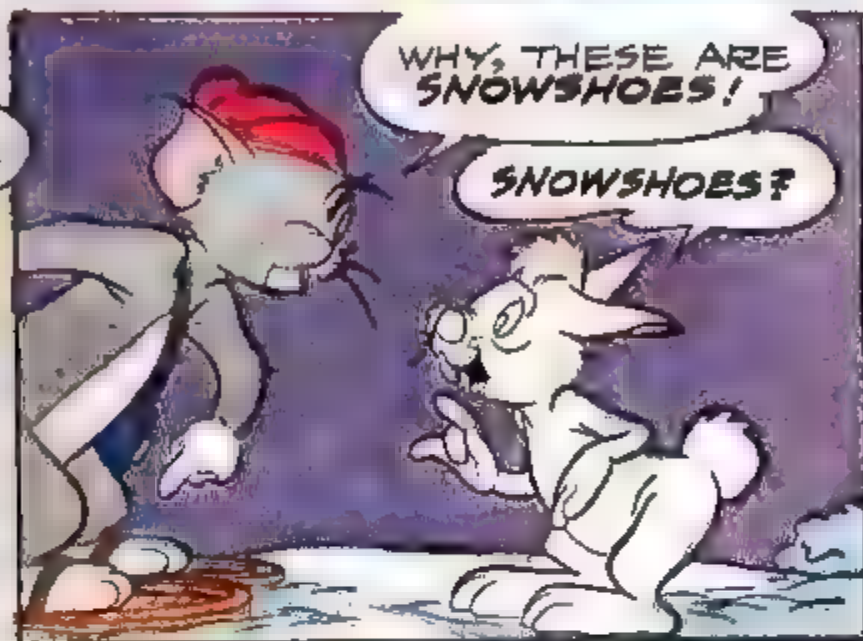
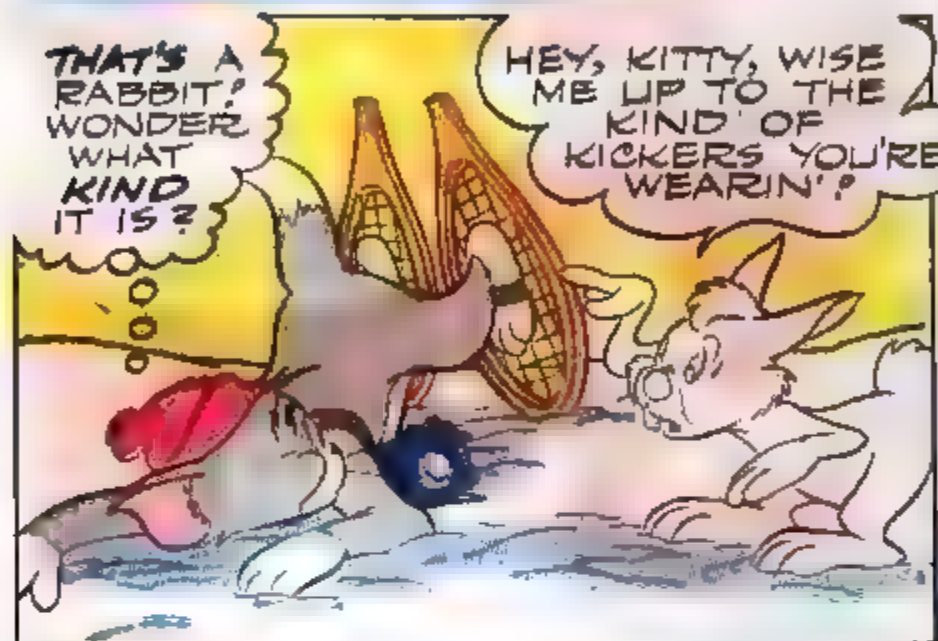
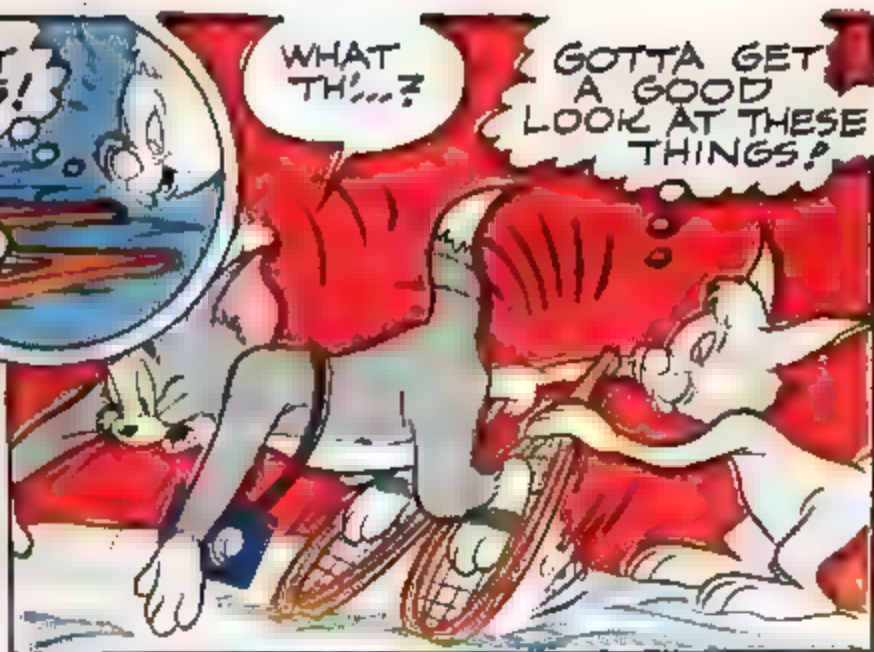
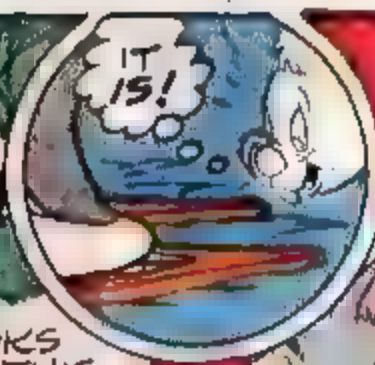
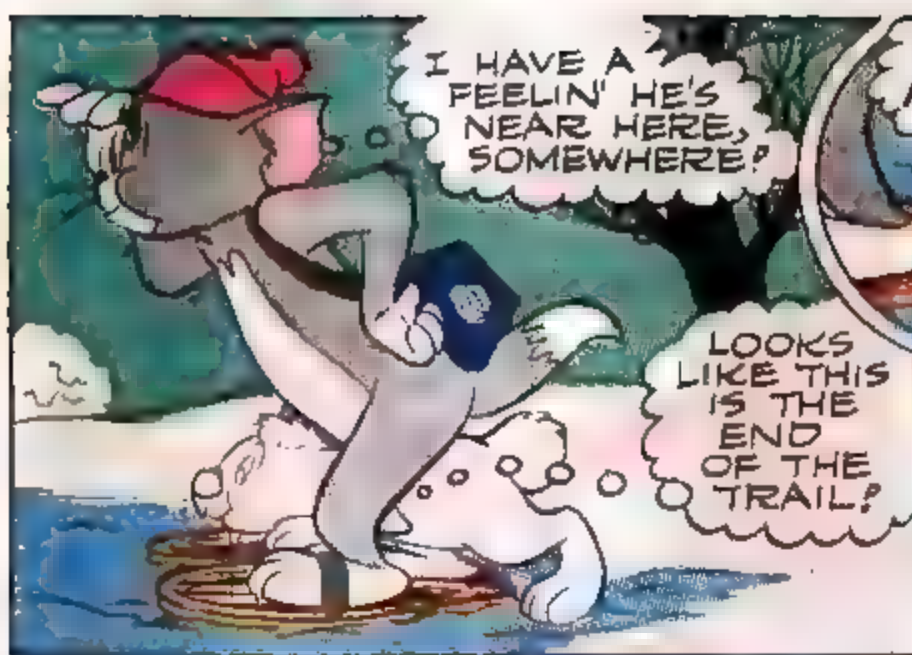
DOOPY

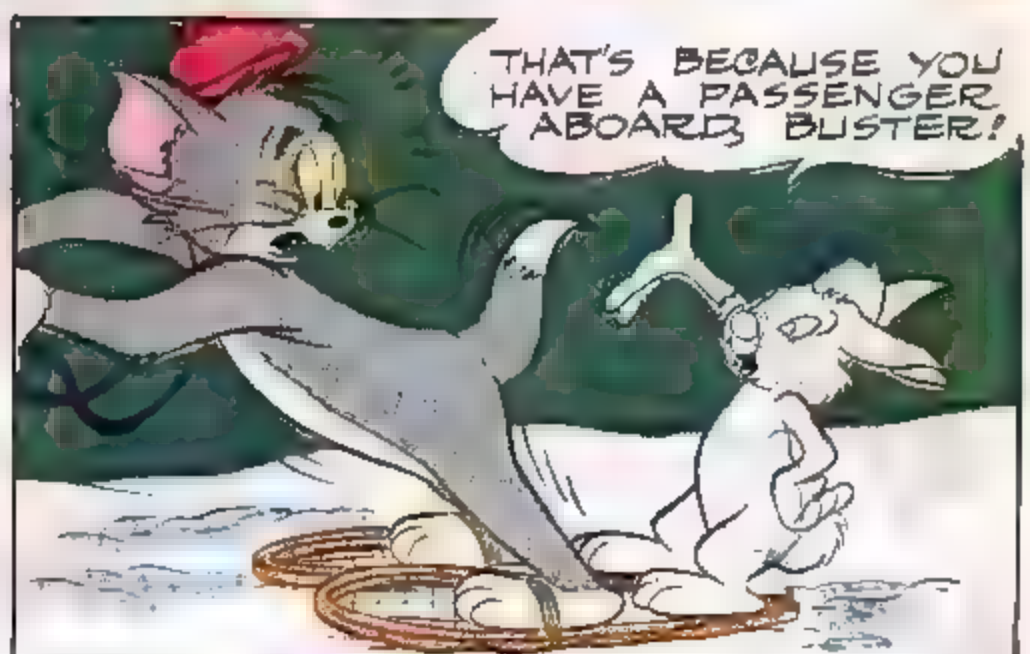
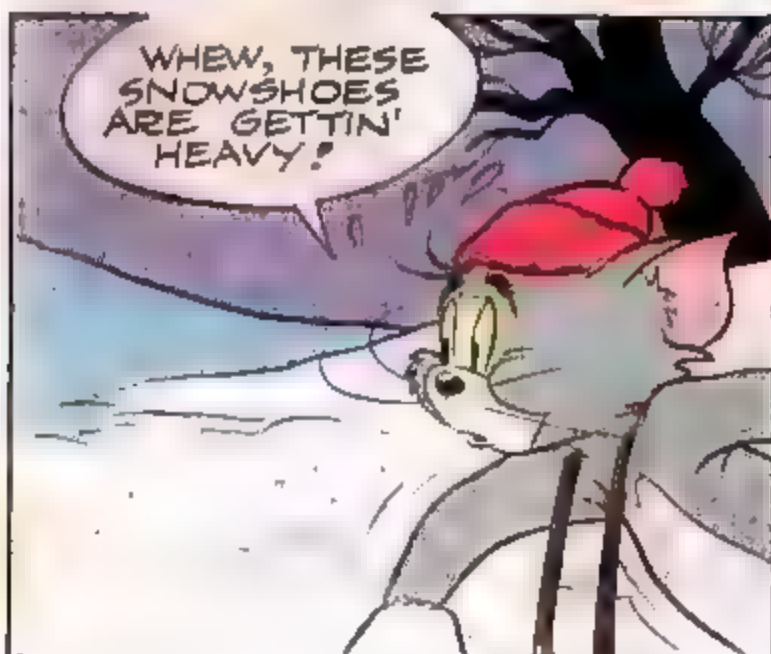
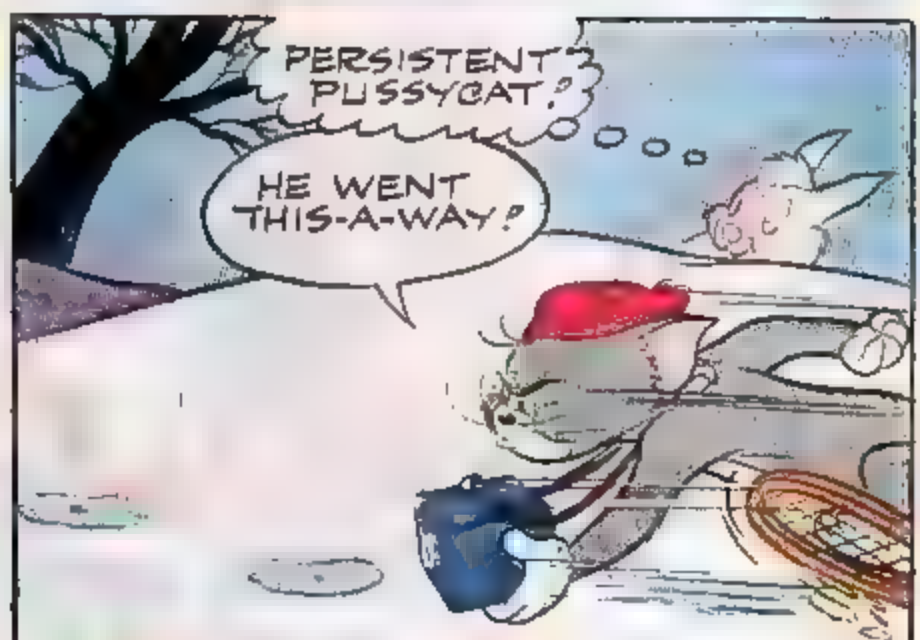
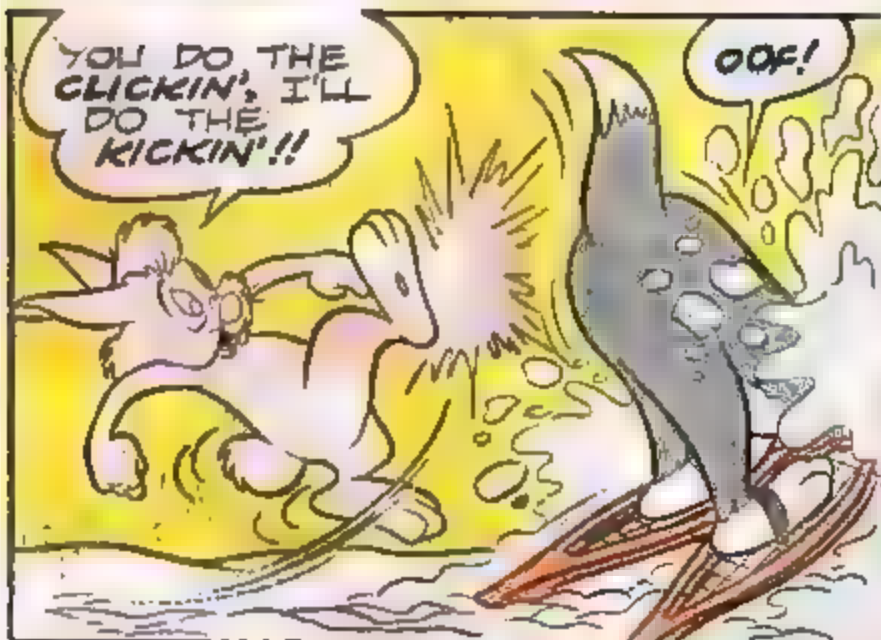
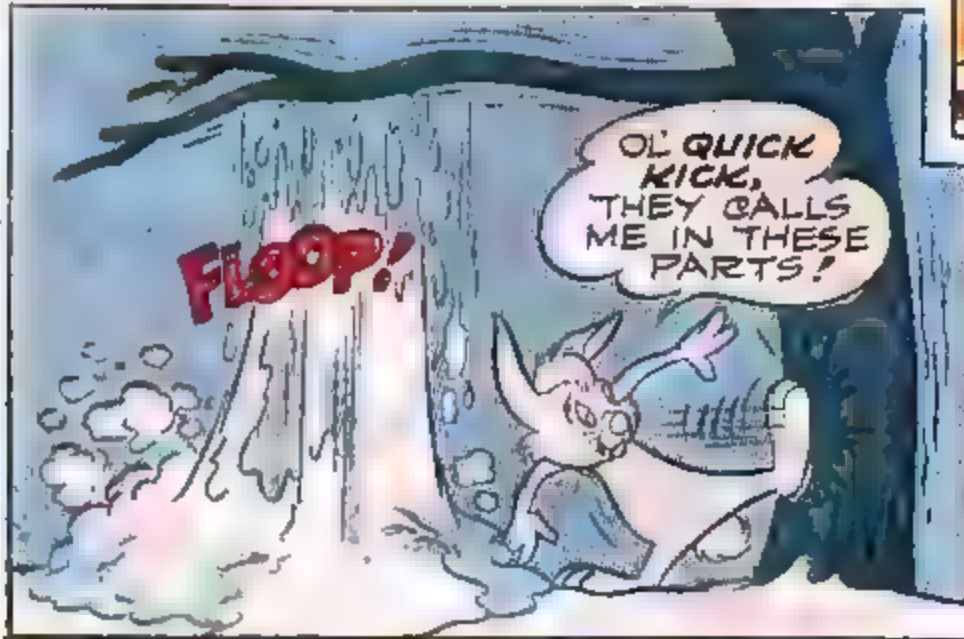
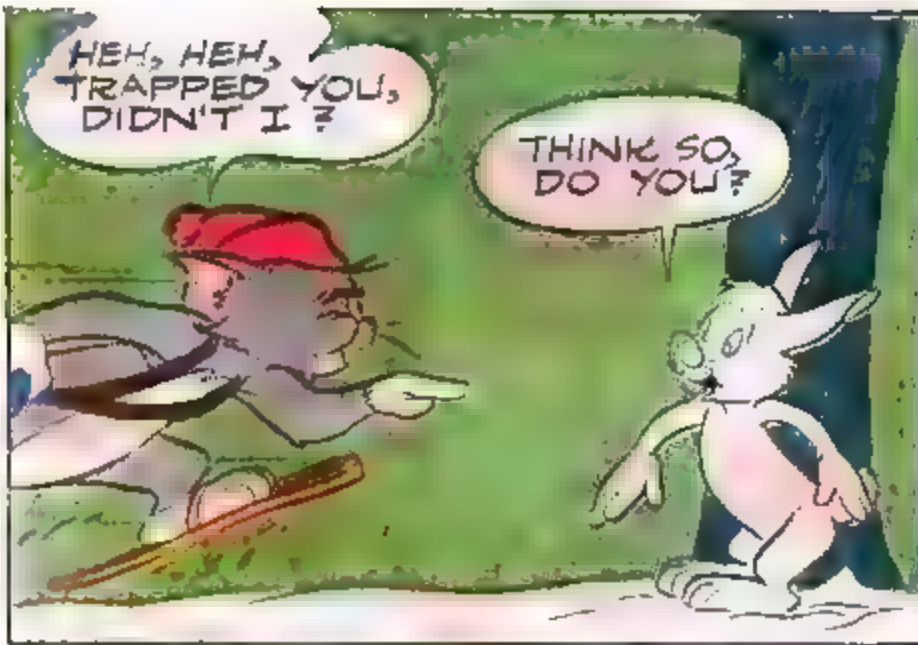


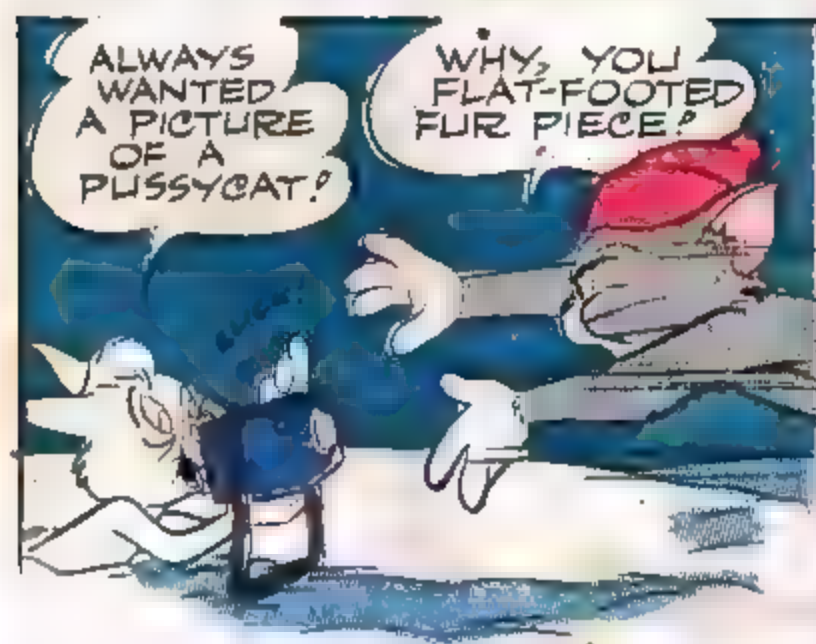
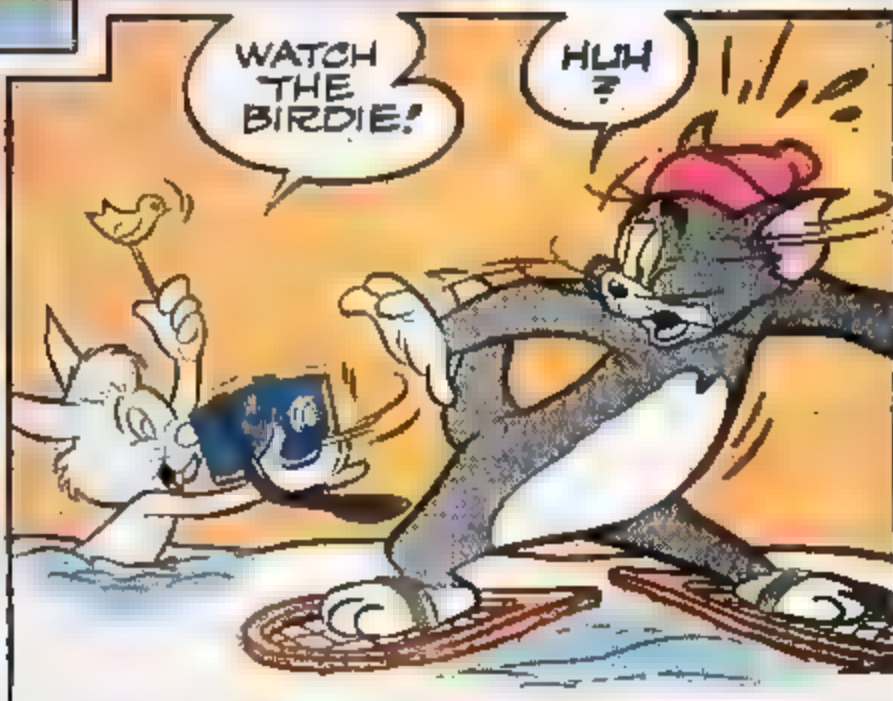
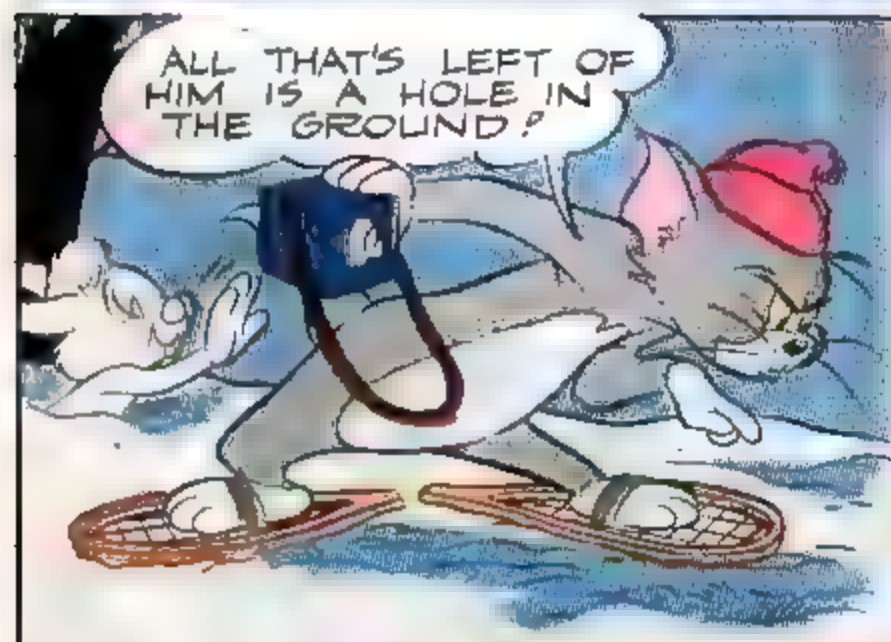
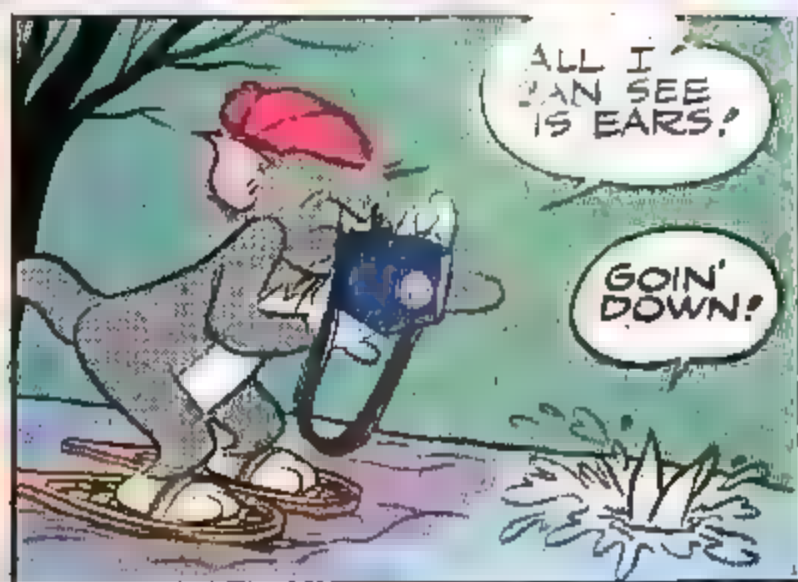
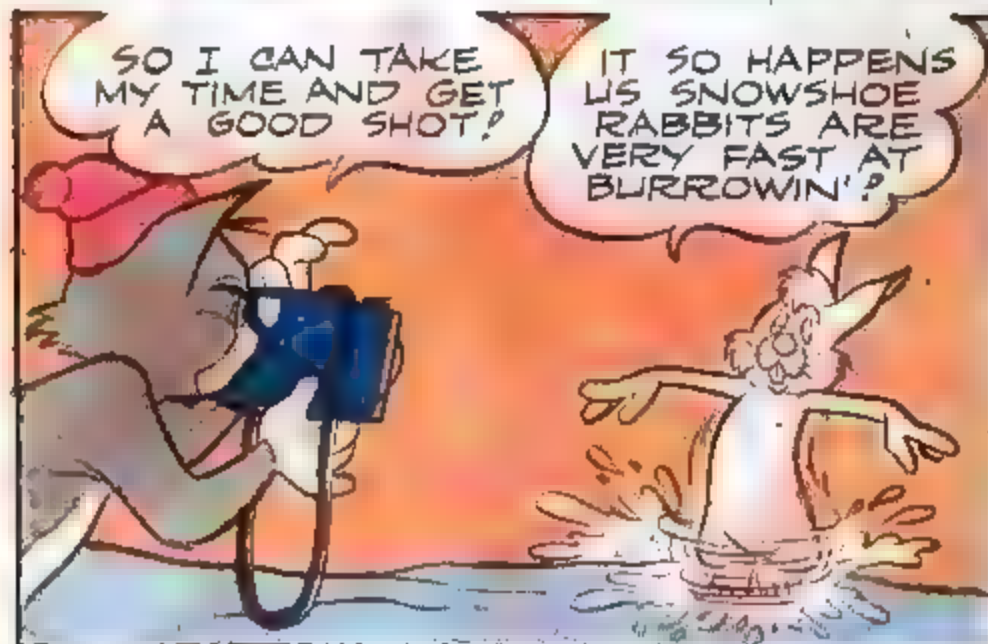
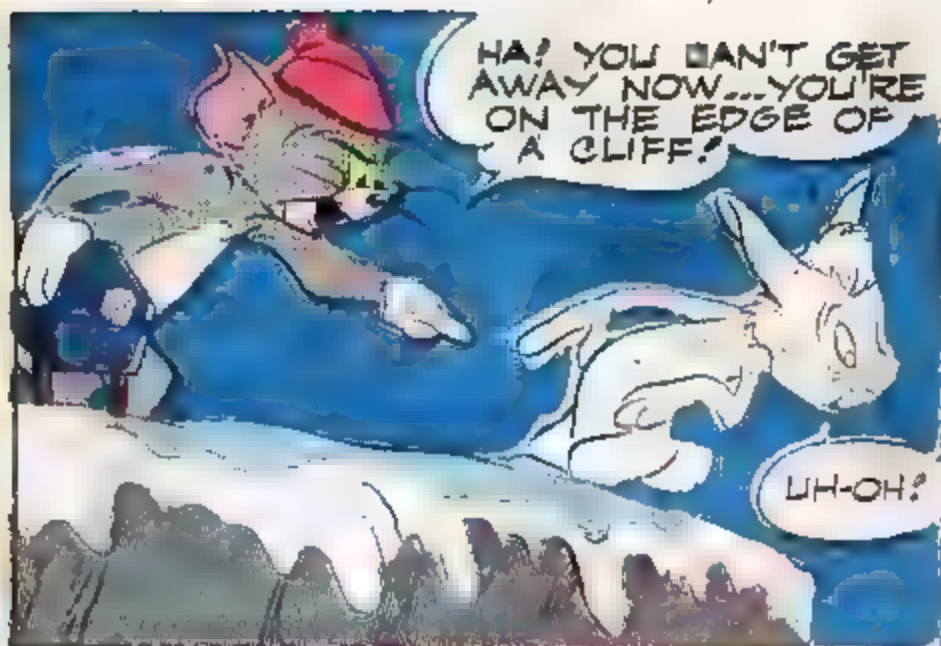
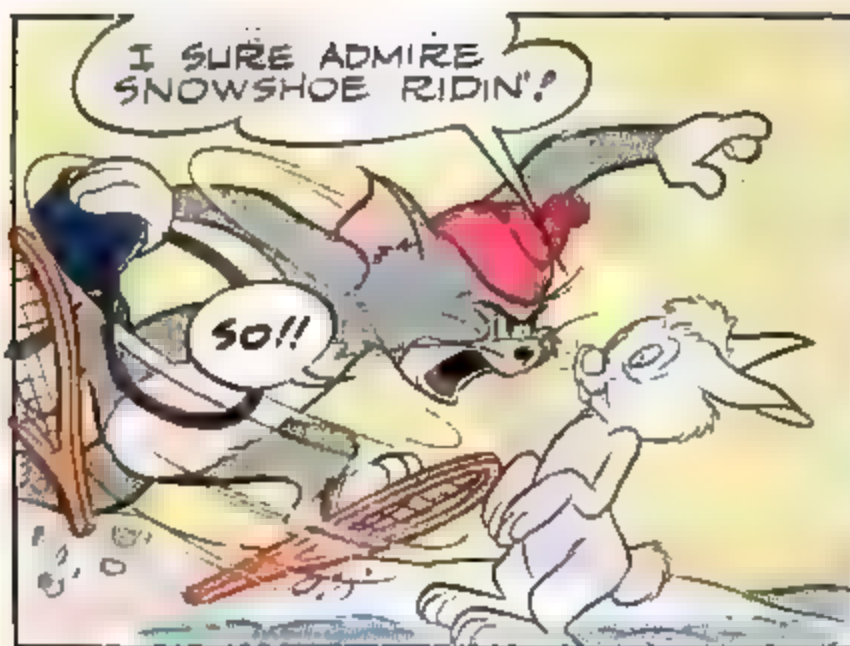
REPRINTED
BY POPULAR
DEMAND

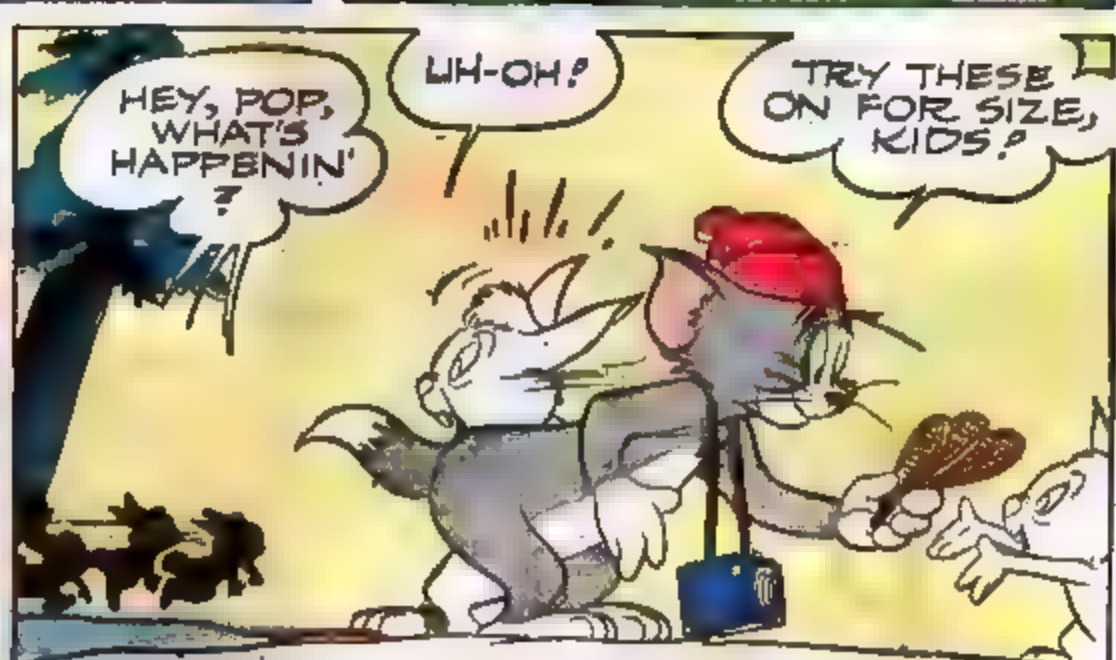
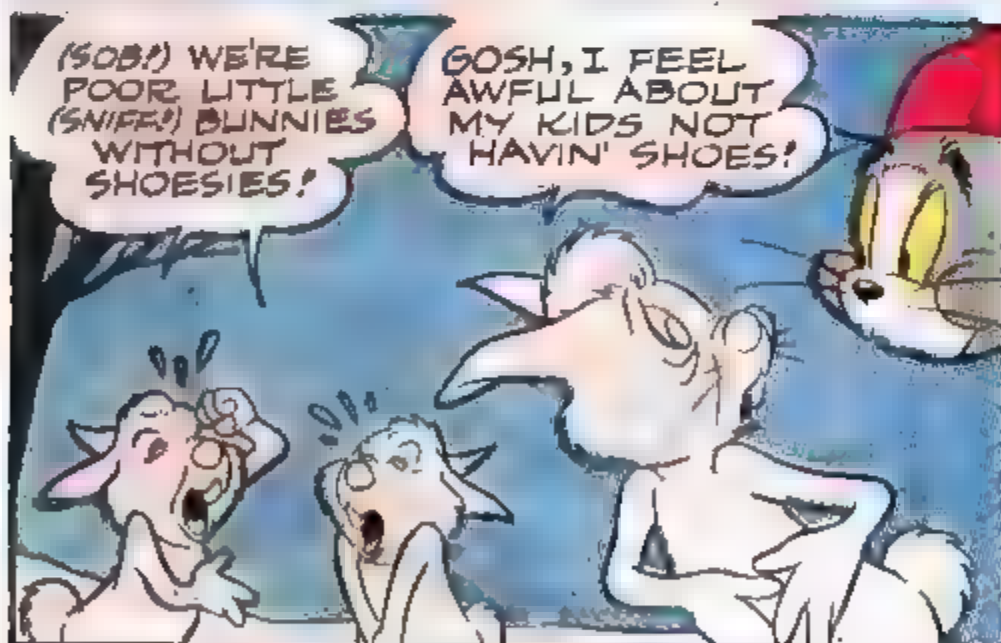
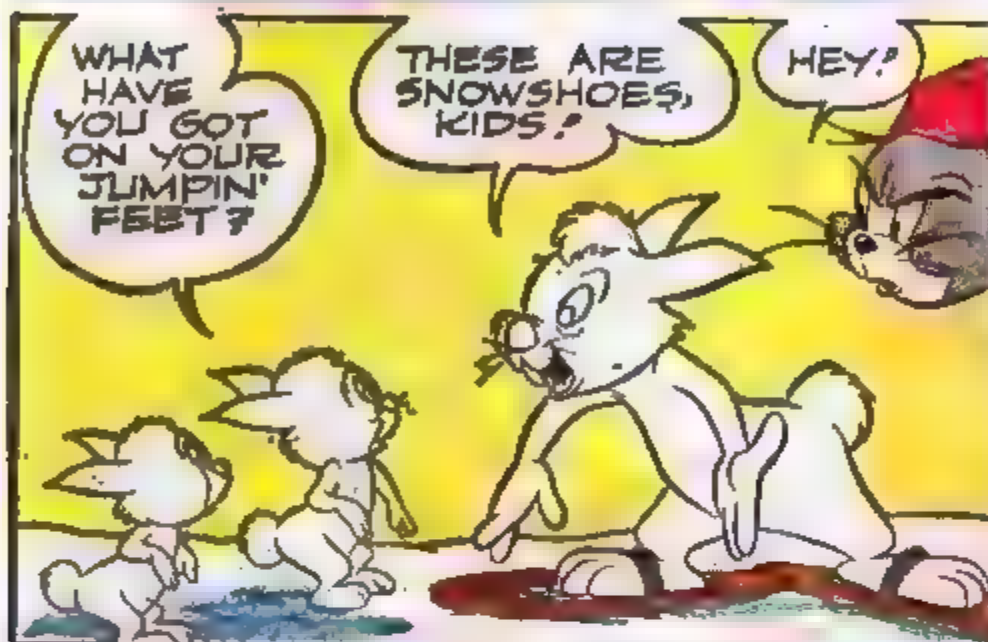
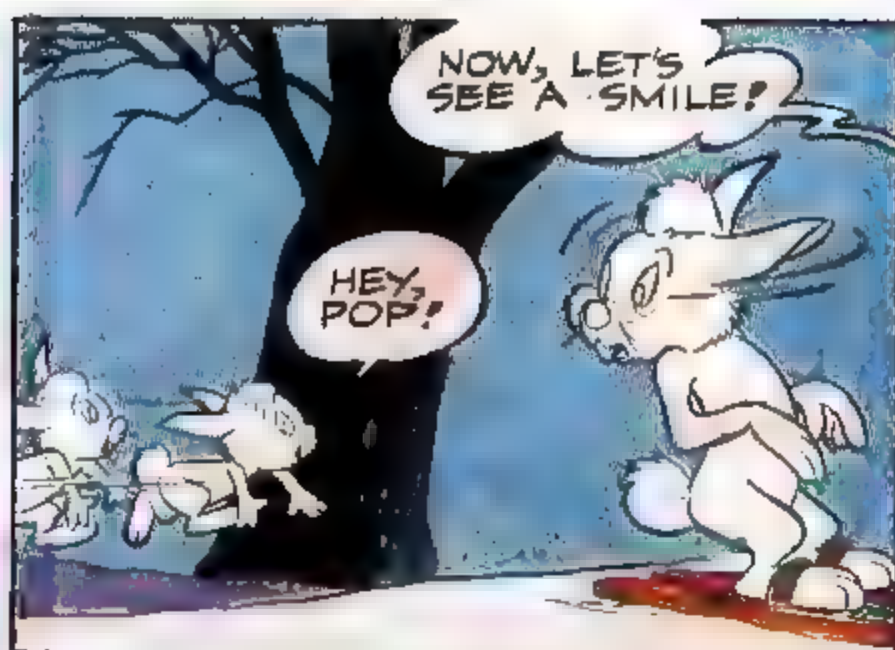
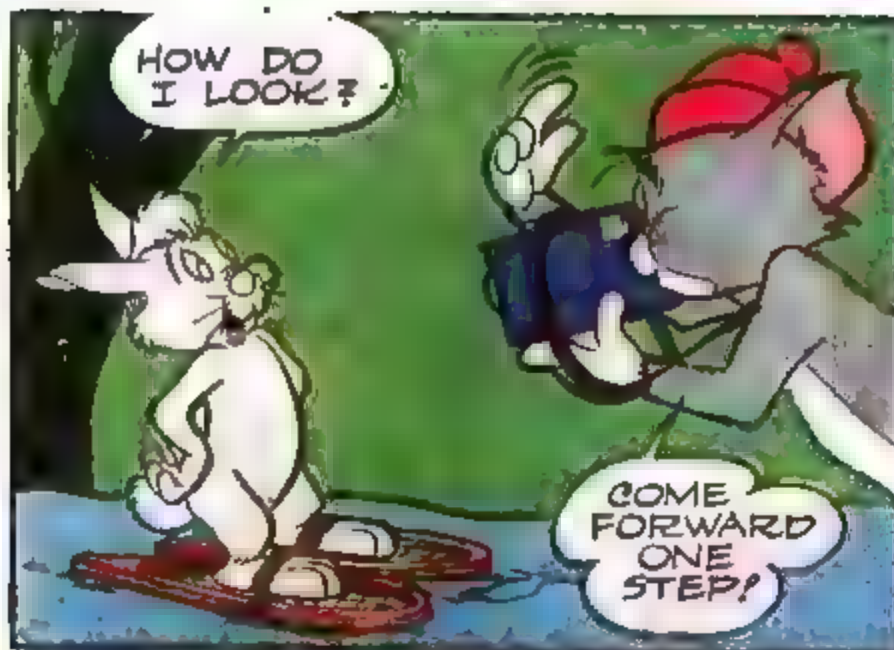
the Adventures of Tom

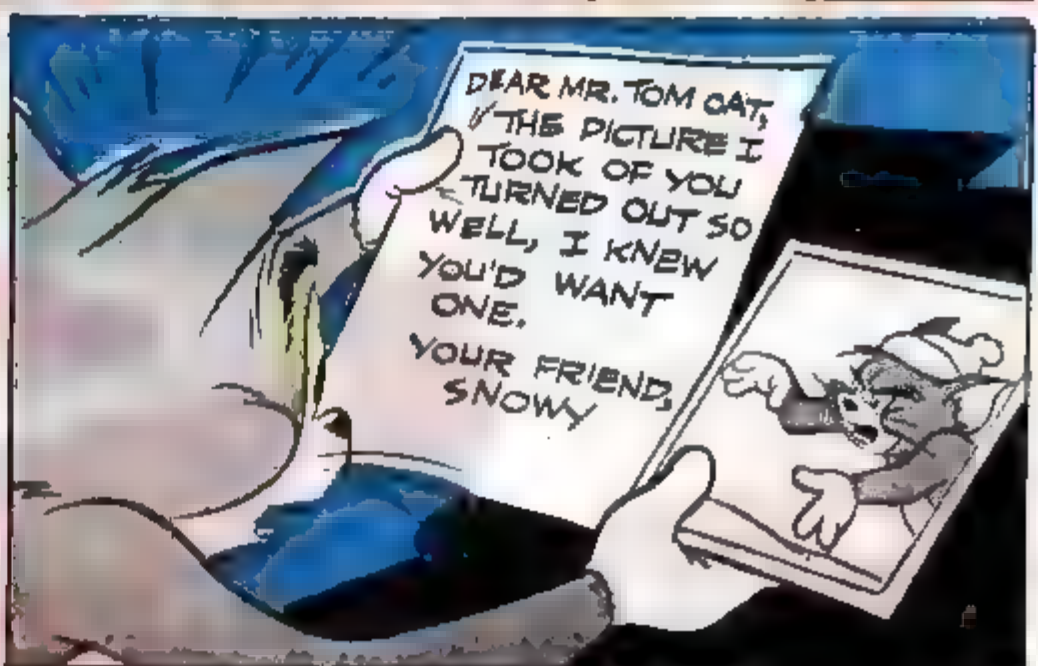
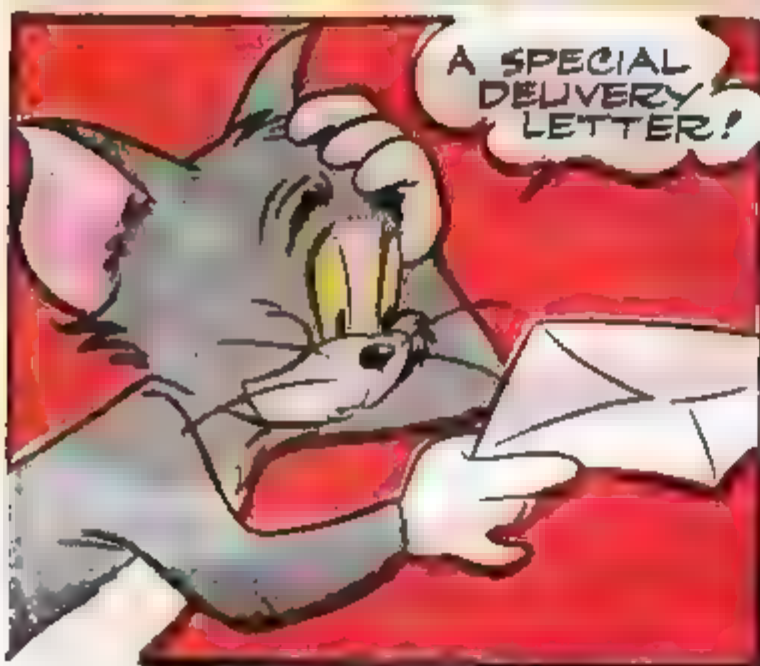
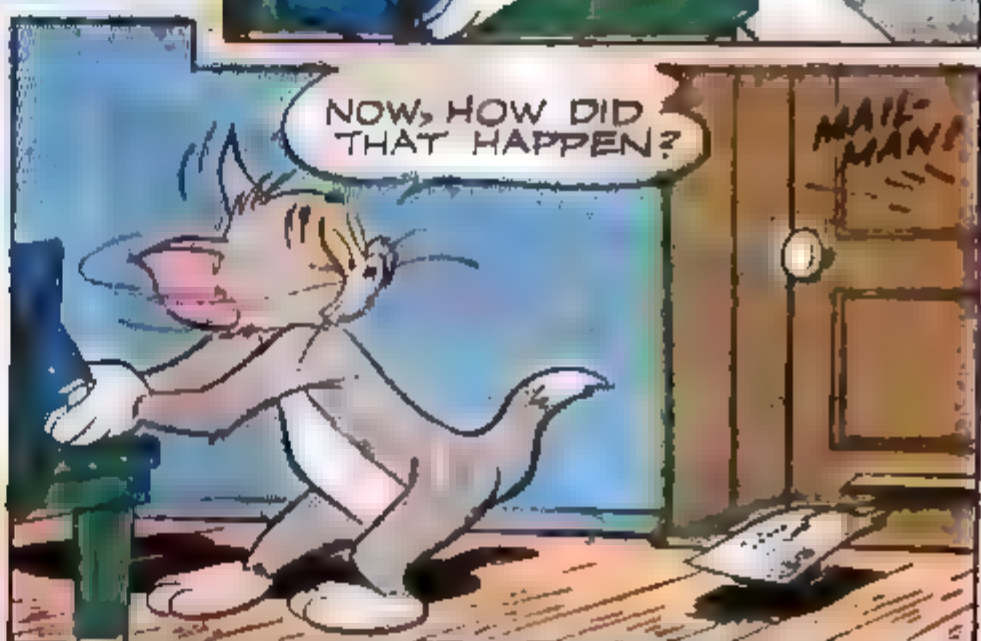
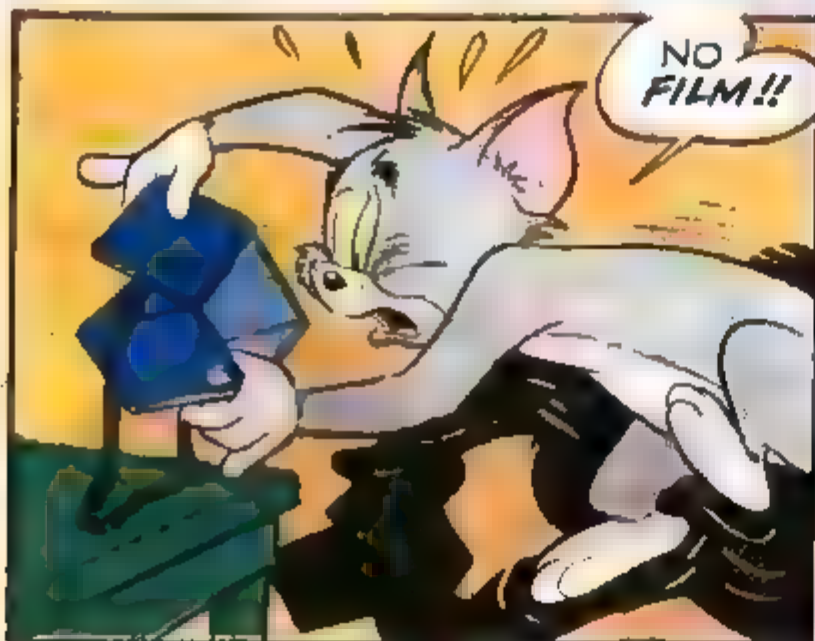
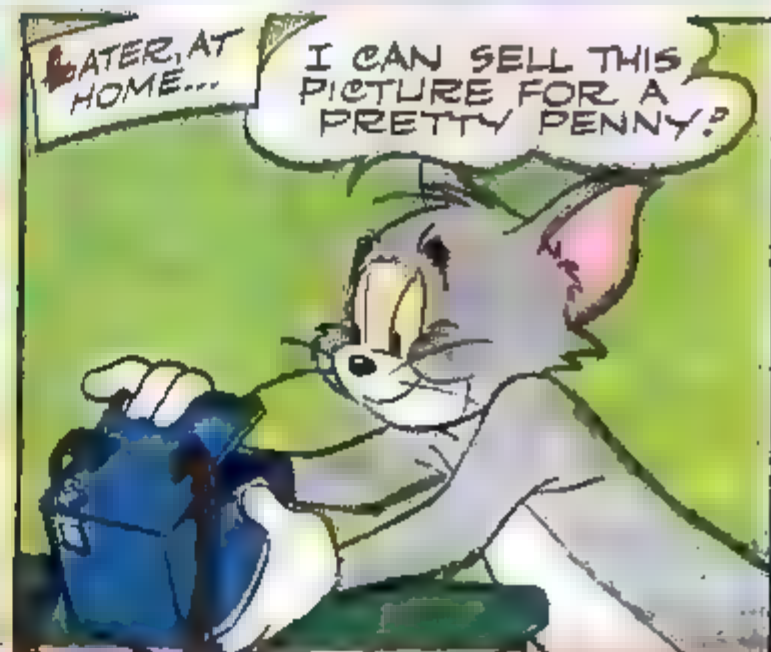
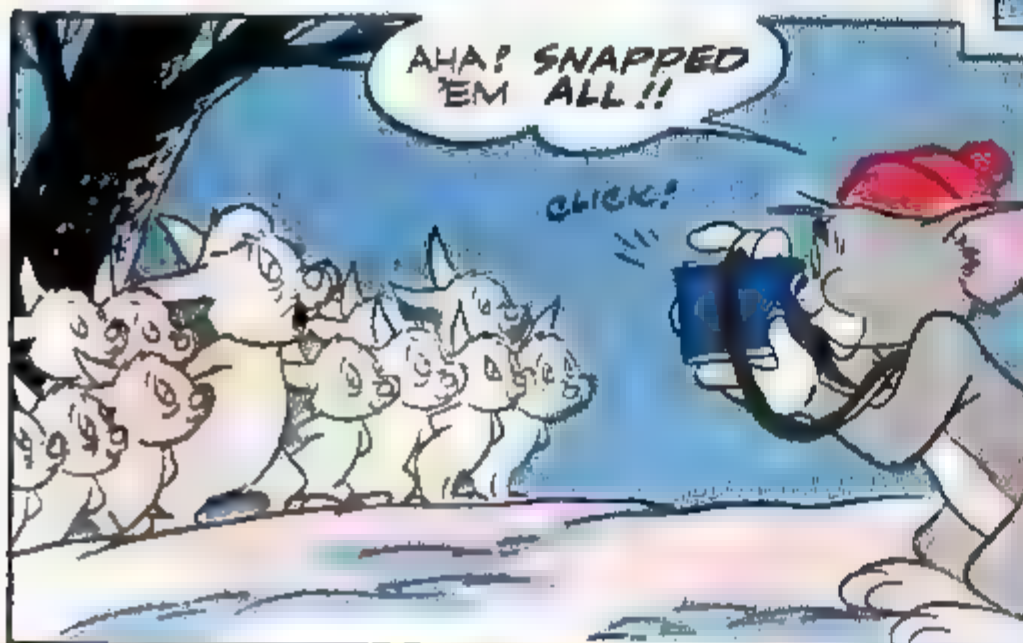
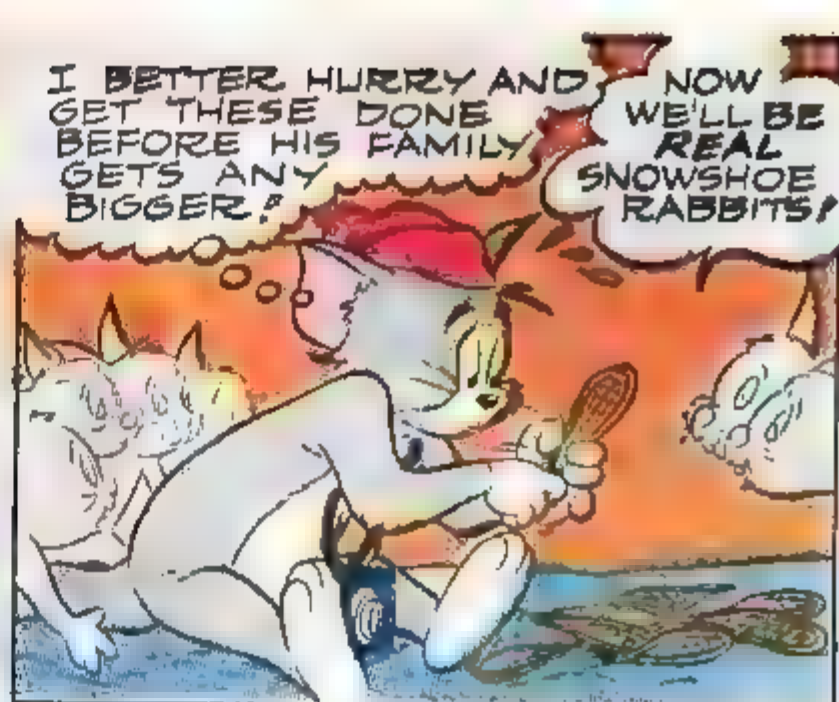
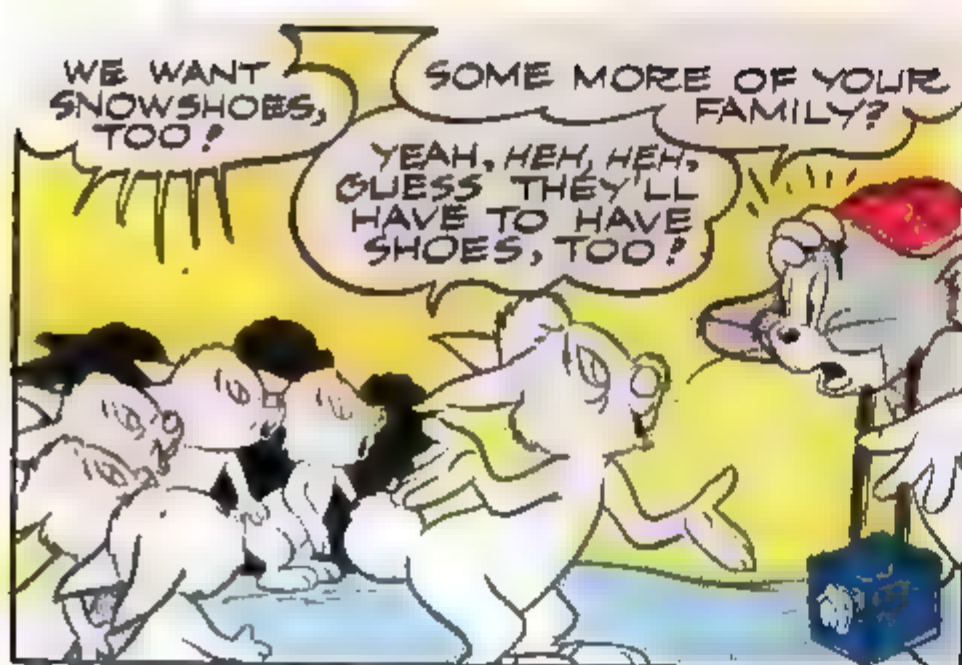




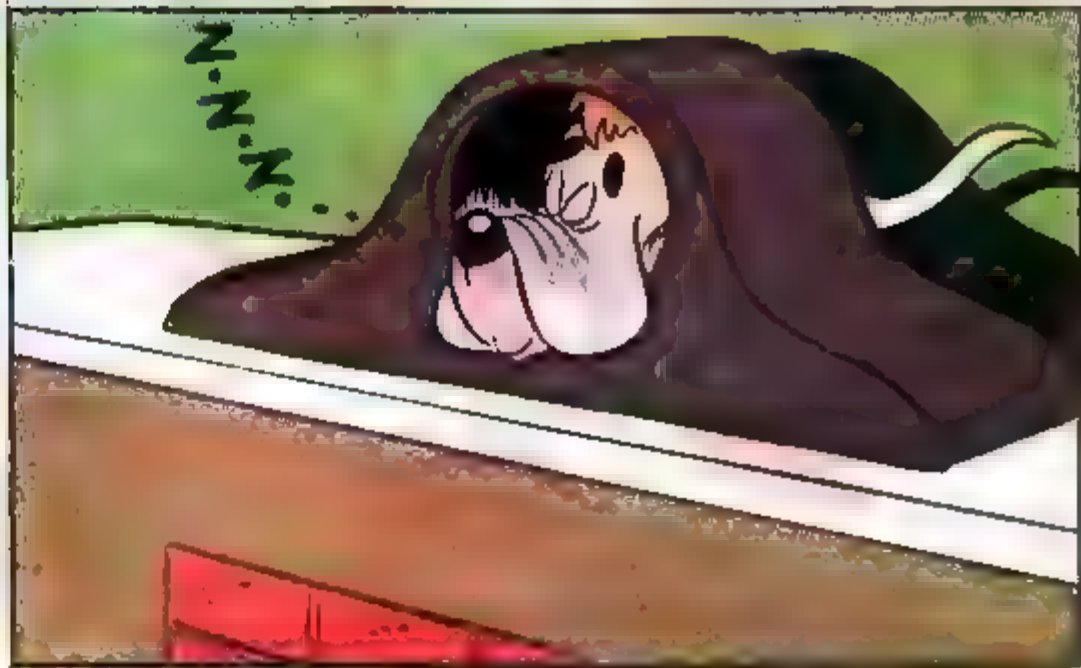
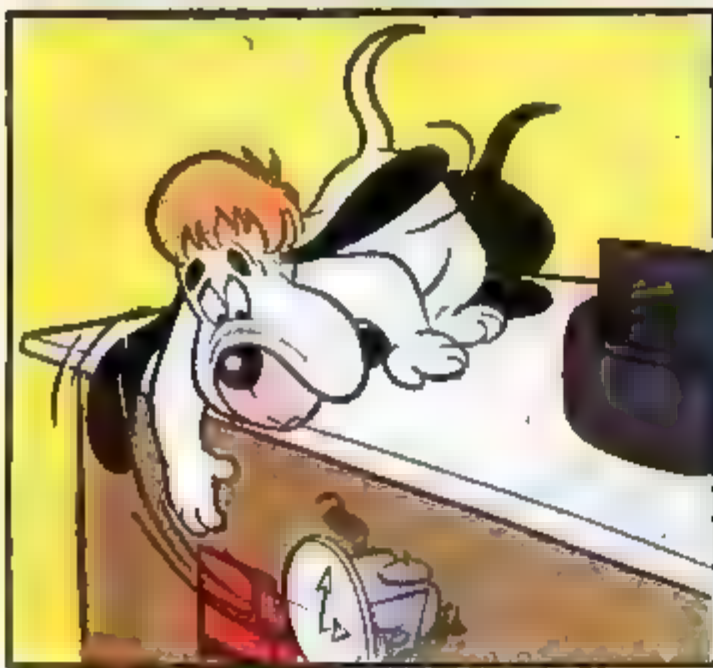
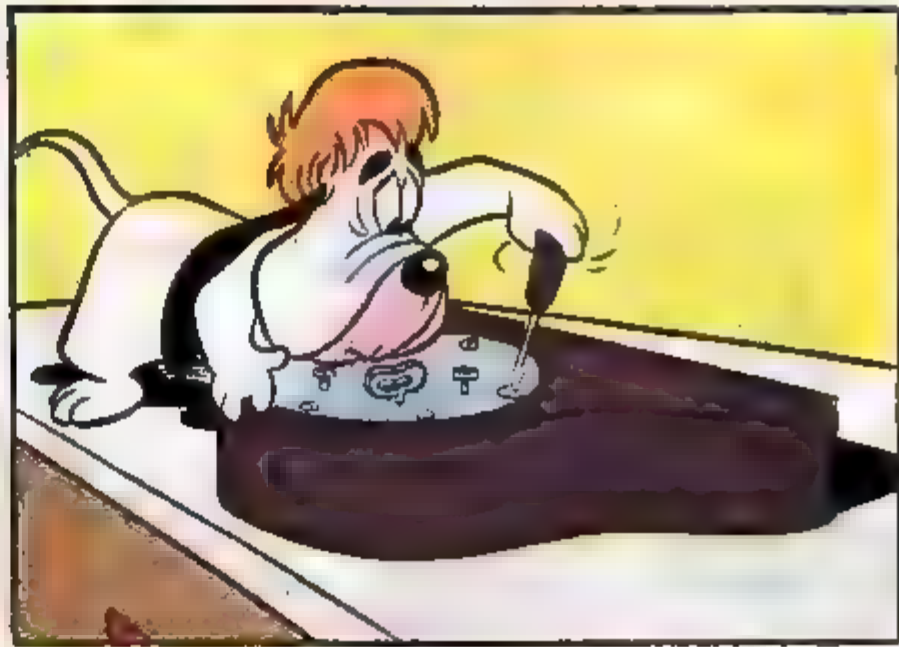
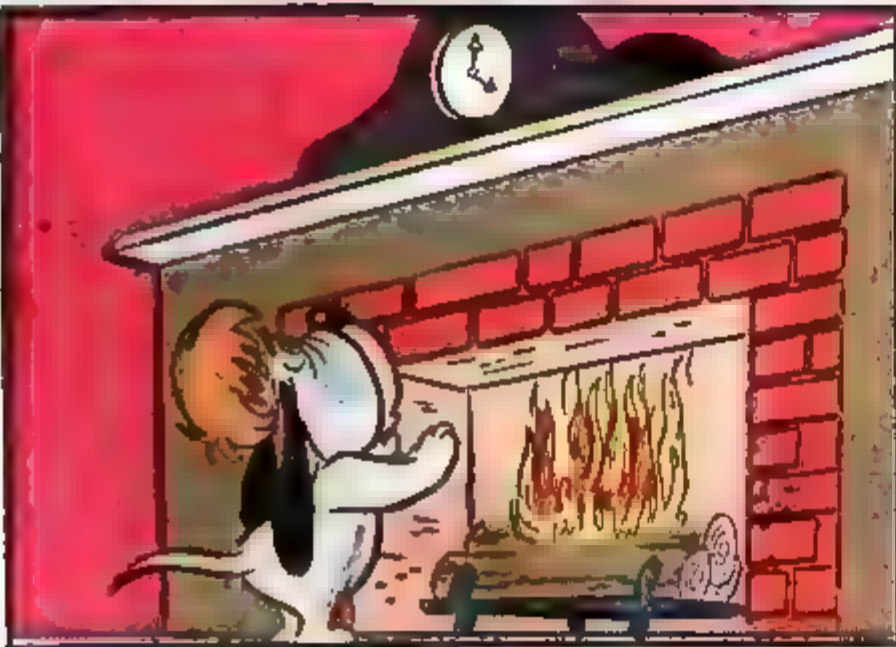
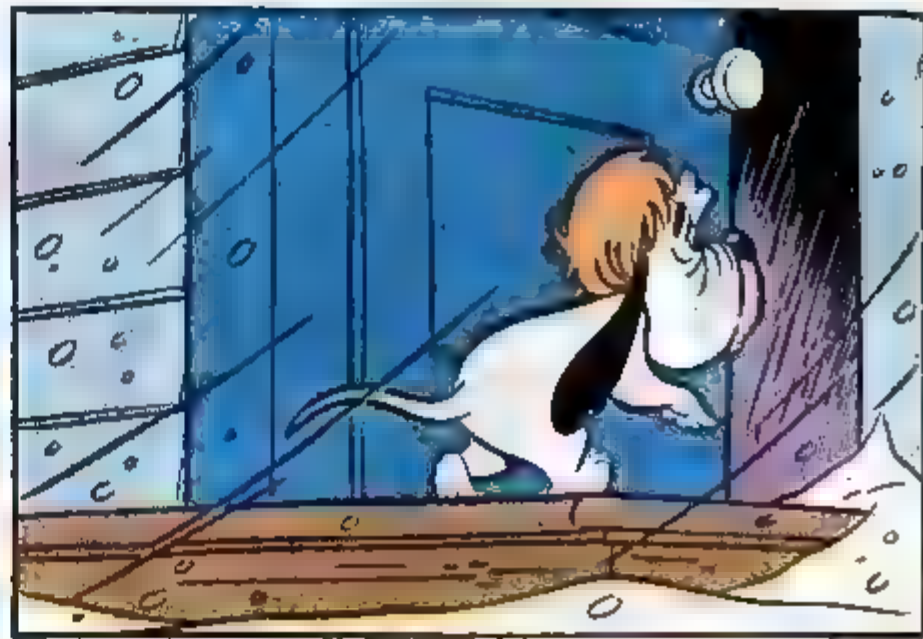
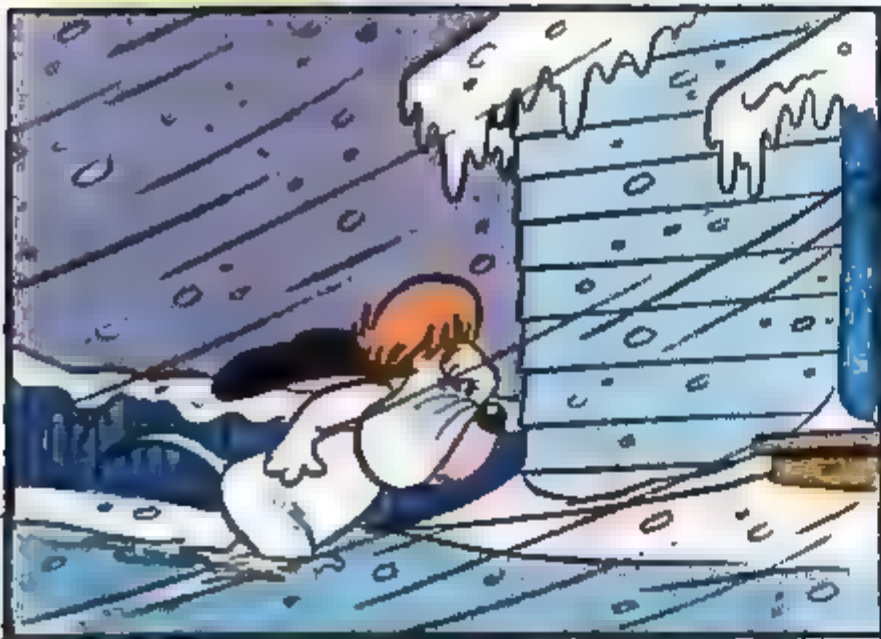
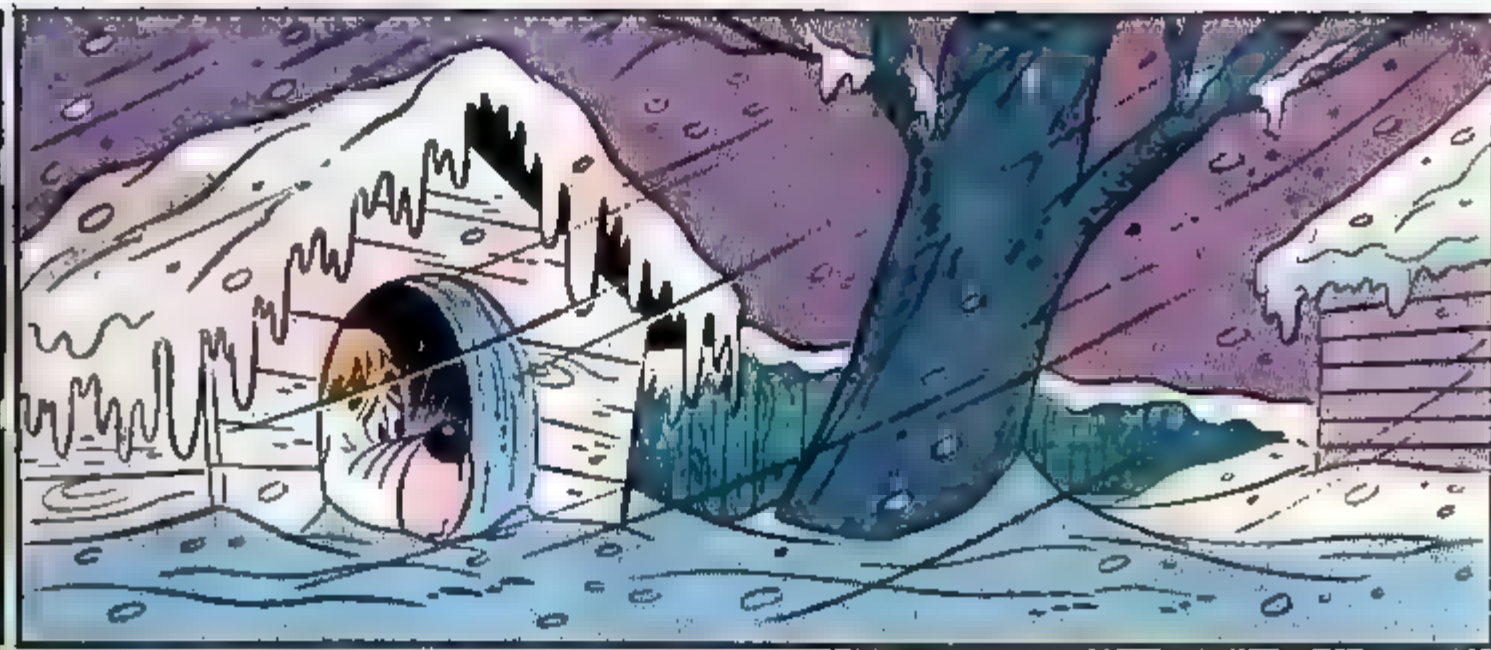








DOOPY



BERTIE BIRD

"THE SECRET OF THE TALKING SCARECROW"



Flying toward Anderson's farm one nippy fall morning, Bertie Bird met Jenny Wren.

"Oh, Bertie," Jenny cried. "You know the old scarecrow in Anderson's corn field? It talked — and moved! Come and see."

Reaching the corn field, Bertie eyed the scarecrow closely. It was standing still and silent, as always.

"Say something to him," suggested Jenny.

"Hi, friend scarecrow," called Bertie. "How are you today?"

"Hungry," came the surprising reply.

Bertie was so startled, he almost fell off the fence. "He can talk," he gasped.

"I told you so," said Jenny smugly. "And he's moving, too. Look at his coat."

Bertie looked. Then he stared. It was true. The front of the scarecrow's coat was jittering in a most mysterious way.

"There's something in his coat pocket," Bertie decided. "Wait here while I go see."

Darting over, Bertie fluttered down and grasped the edge of the pocket with his feet. Instantly, he was snatched by his leg and jerked inside!

As Bertie struggled desperately to break the firm grip on him, the lining of the pocket gave way, and — swoosh — down into the hem of the coat, he tumbled! And, right on top of him, fell his attacker.

Completely terrified now, and filled with fury, Bertie struck out with beak and claws in self-defense.

"Stop it, Bertie!" cried his unknown enemy. "I'm Timmy Starling."

Weak with relief, Bertie gave up the struggle. "Chee, Timmy," he said, "what's the idea of scaring me half to death?"

"I was only trying to frighten you away," answered Timmy. "I didn't want you to dis-

cover my secret."

"What secret?" asked Bertie.

"The secret of the talking scarecrow," said Timmy. "I like to hide in here and frighten the other birds by making them think the scarecrow's talking. And it worked fine, too, until you came along."

"Well, your secret's safe with me," Bertie assured Timmy. "Now, let's try to get out of here."

Crawling inside the coat, the little birds went up and up, until, at last, Timmy hit his head on something hard! It was the scarecrow's arm, for, in their haste, they had passed the pocket opening. Trying to keep their balance in the waving sleeve, they clung tightly to the slippery lining and struggled on. Then, just as they were about to hop out from the cuff, they heard Jenny Wren, Red Robin, and George Goldfinch approaching hastily, bent on rescuing Bertie.

Timmy groaned unhappily. "Oh, now my secret won't be a secret any more. They'll find out that I do the talking instead of the scarecrow."

"Don't worry," whispered Bertie. "Be real quiet and don't move. I'll get them away from here."

And, while his friends were fluttering around the scarecrow's coat pocket, Bertie slipped quietly out of the sleeve and flew across the corn field. Then, circling back, he called, "Here I am."

"How did you escape?" gasped Jenny.

But all Bertie said, as he led them away from Timmy and the scarecrow, was, "I fell through a hole in the scarecrow's pocket and climbed out through the sleeve."

Bertie knew how to keep a secret.

Tom and Jerry PEST in the WEST

GOOD-BY FOREVER, PESTY PUSSYCAT!
WE ARE SEEKING REST FROM YOUR
PERSECUTION! WE'RE HEADING *WEST*!

N-NO
KIDDIN'?!?

...UNLESS
THE WIND
CHANGES!

YAY! BON VOYAGE, YOU
PANTRY RAIDERS! GO AND
NEVER DARKEN MY
REFRIGERATOR DOOR AGAIN!

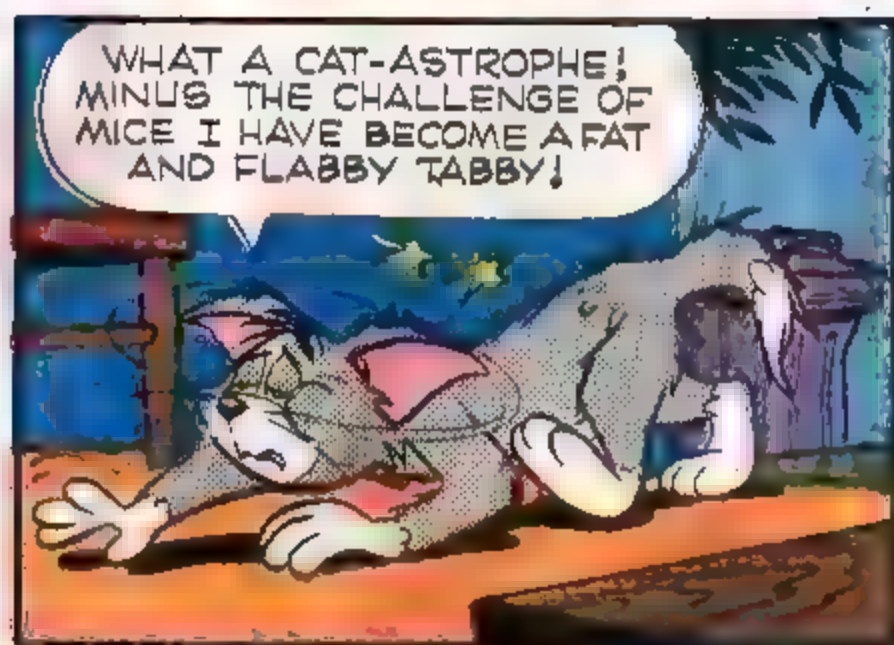
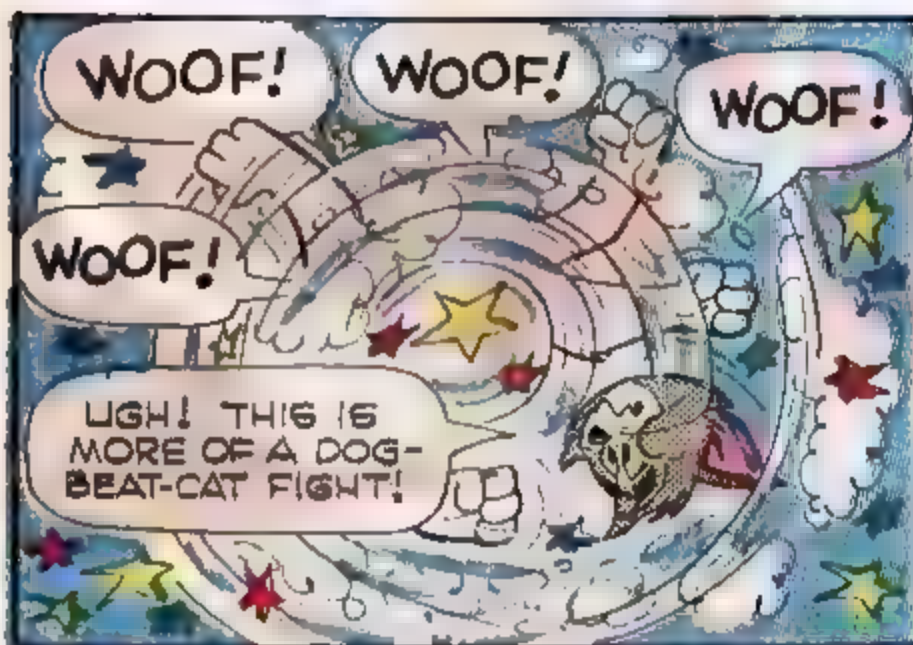
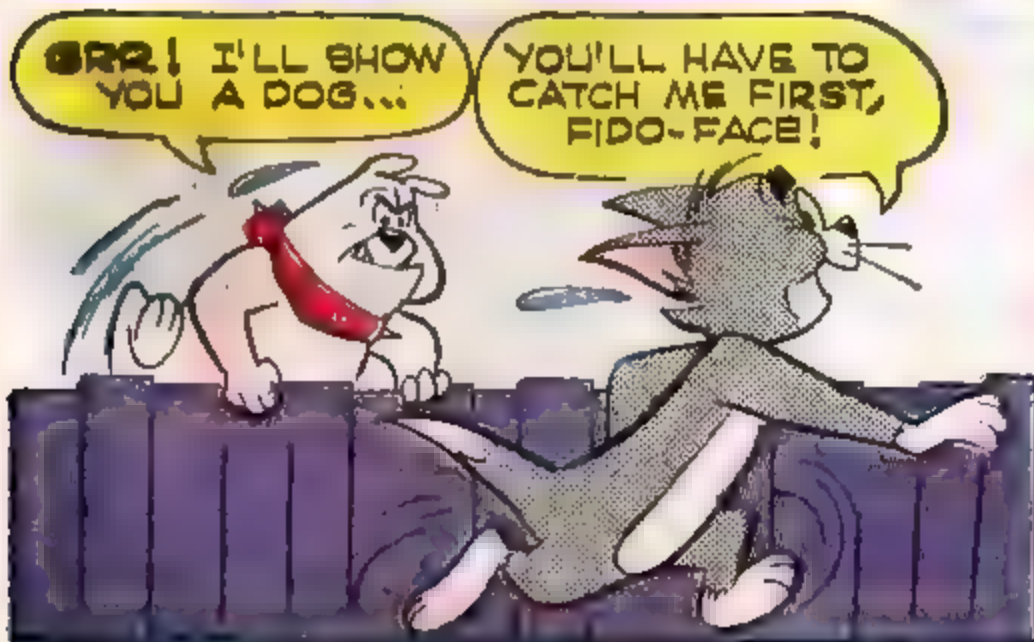
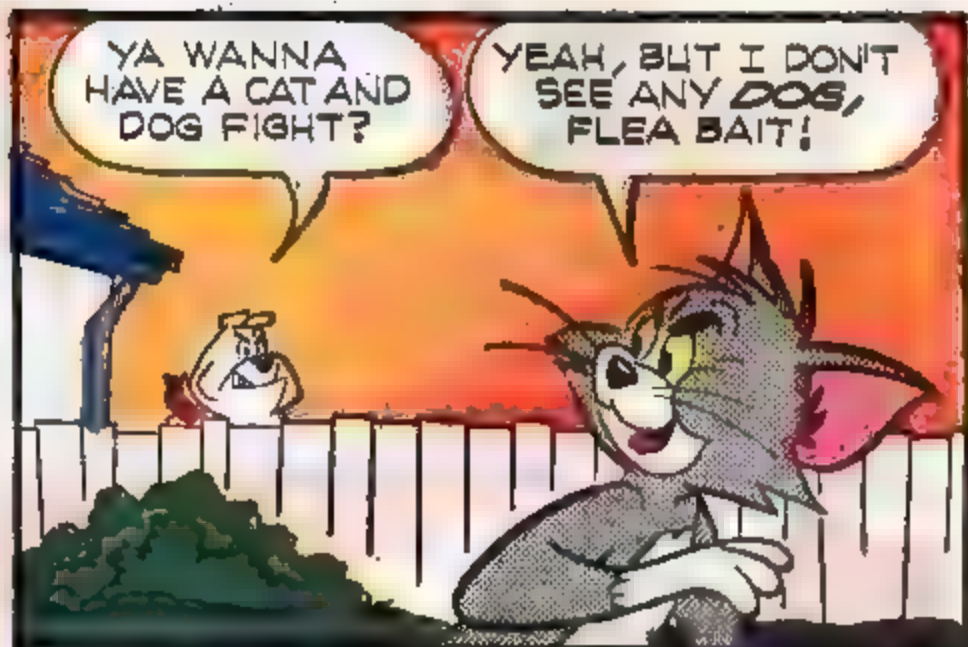
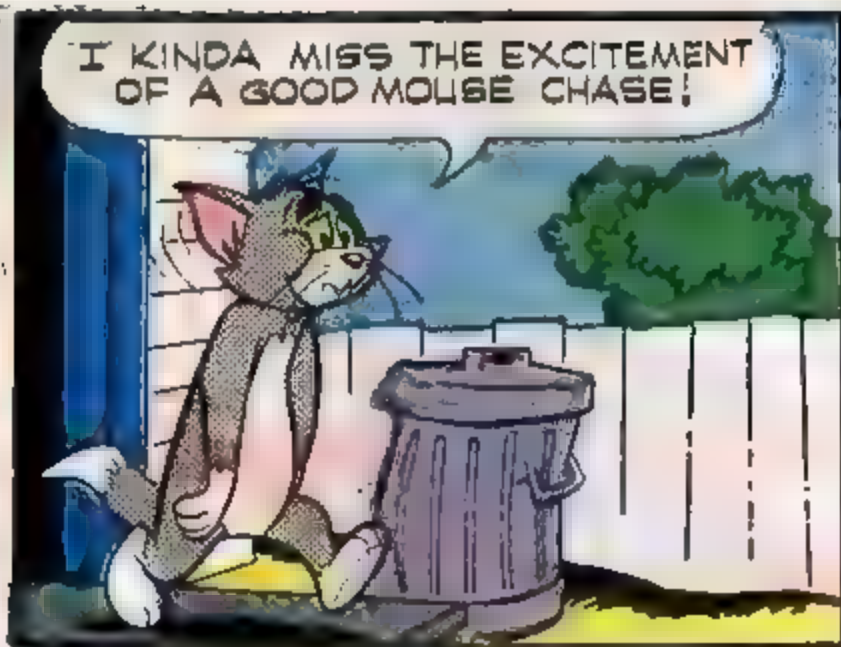
GOOD
RIDDANCE
TO BAD
RODENTS!

ABSENCE
WILL MAKE
OUR HEARTS
GROW
STRONGER!

AH-H! LIFE IS GOING
TO BE A CACHE OF CATNIP
MINUS THOSE MICE!

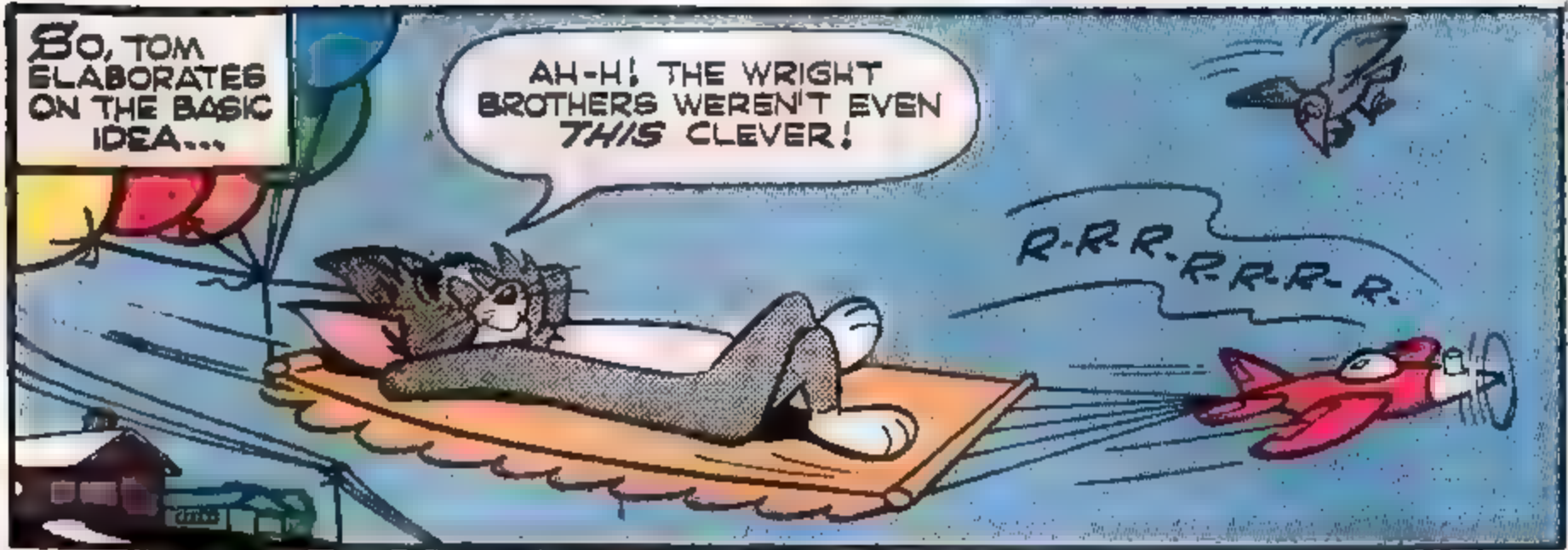
SO TOM EATS, SLEEPS, LOAFS AND
LOAFS AND LOAFS...

I'M GETTING STALE
FROM LOAFING...



SO, TOM
ELABORATES
ON THE BASIC
IDEA...

AH-H! THE WRIGHT
BROTHERS WEREN'T EVEN
THIS CLEVER!

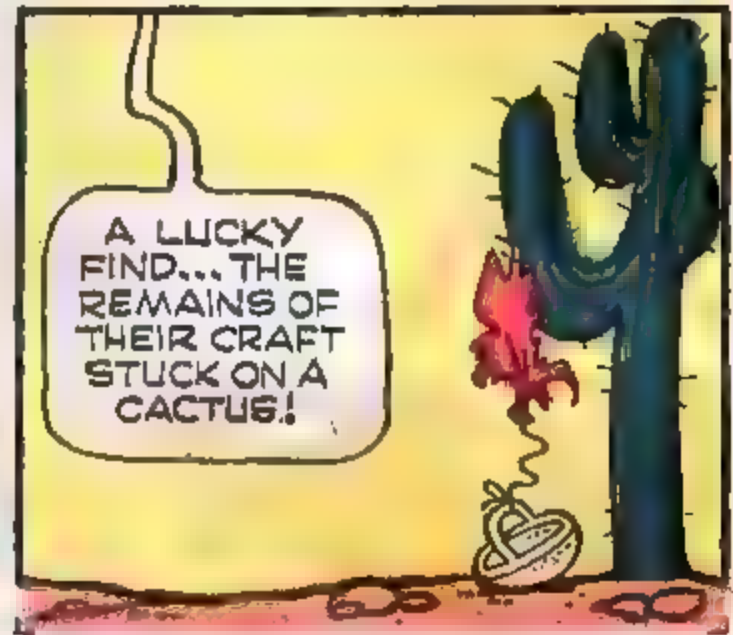


AND
LATER...

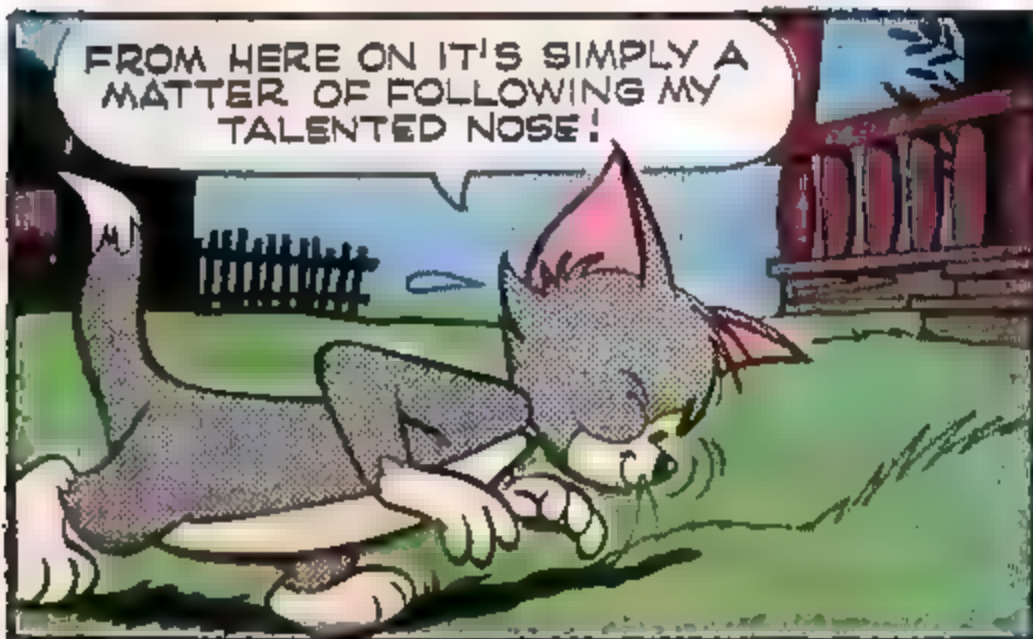
BOY... THE WEST IS A BIG PLACE.
FINDING MY TWO MICE IN IT
WON'T BE EASY...



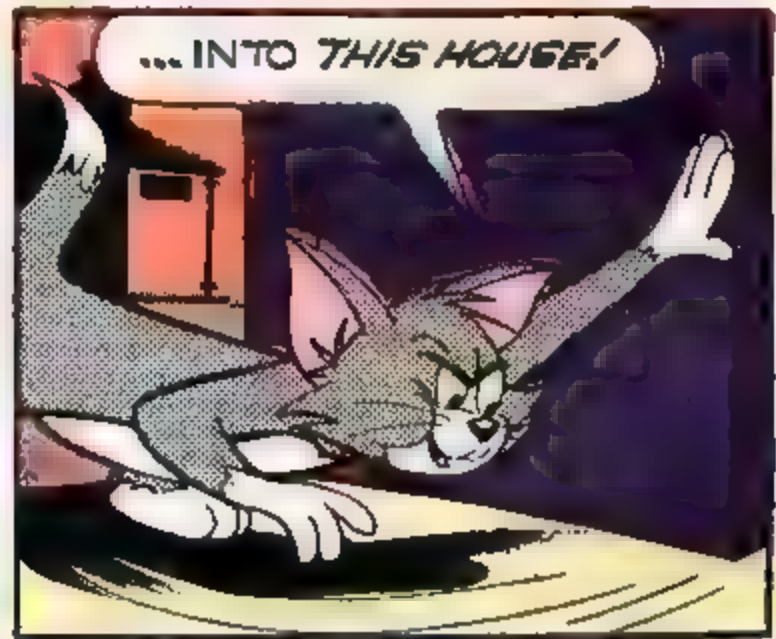
A LUCKY
FIND... THE
REMAINS OF
THEIR CRAFT
STUCK ON A
CACTUS!



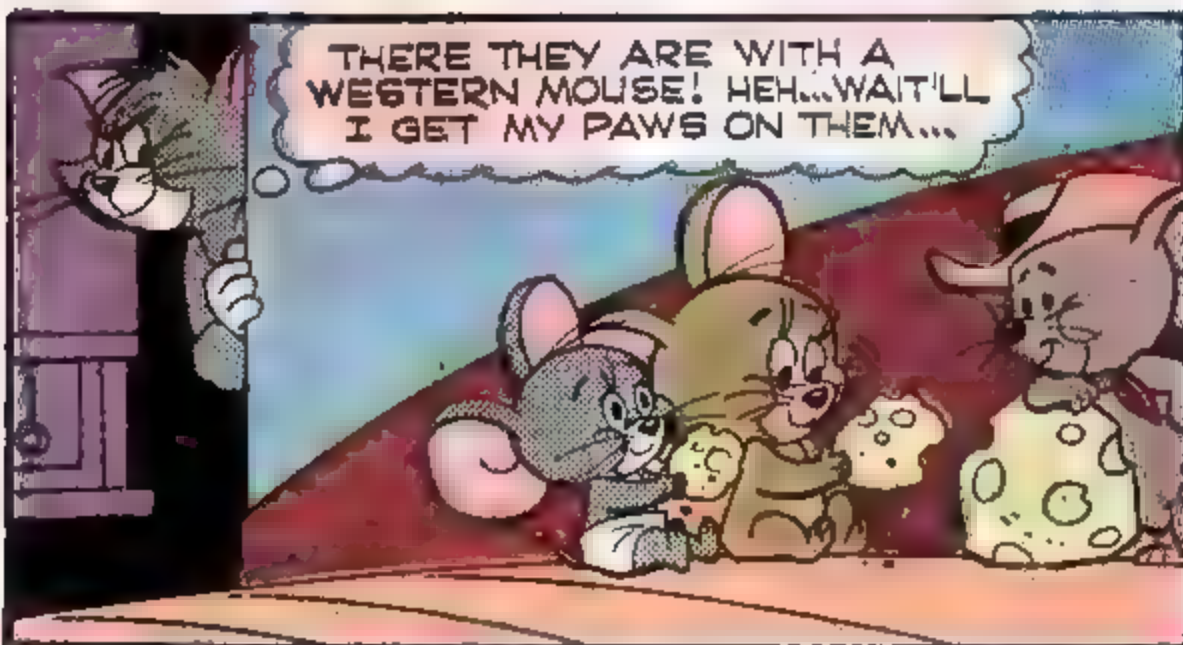
FROM HERE ON IT'S SIMPLY A
MATTER OF FOLLOWING MY
TALENTED NOSE!



... INTO *THIS* HOUSE!

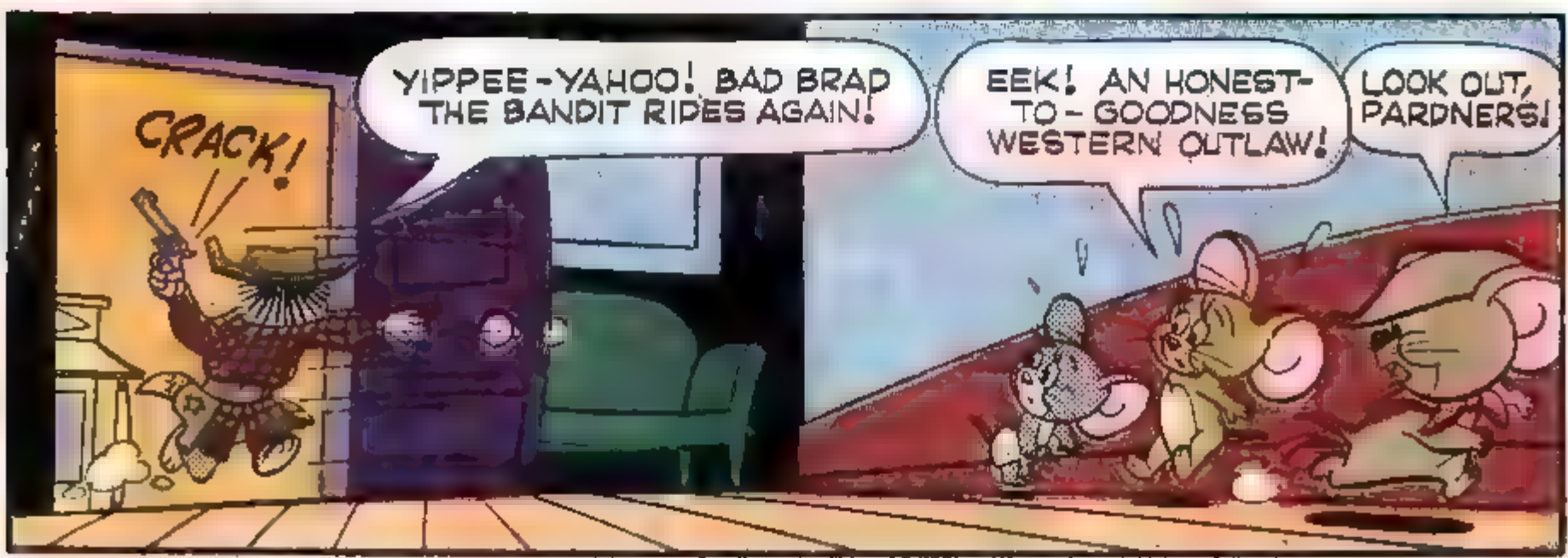
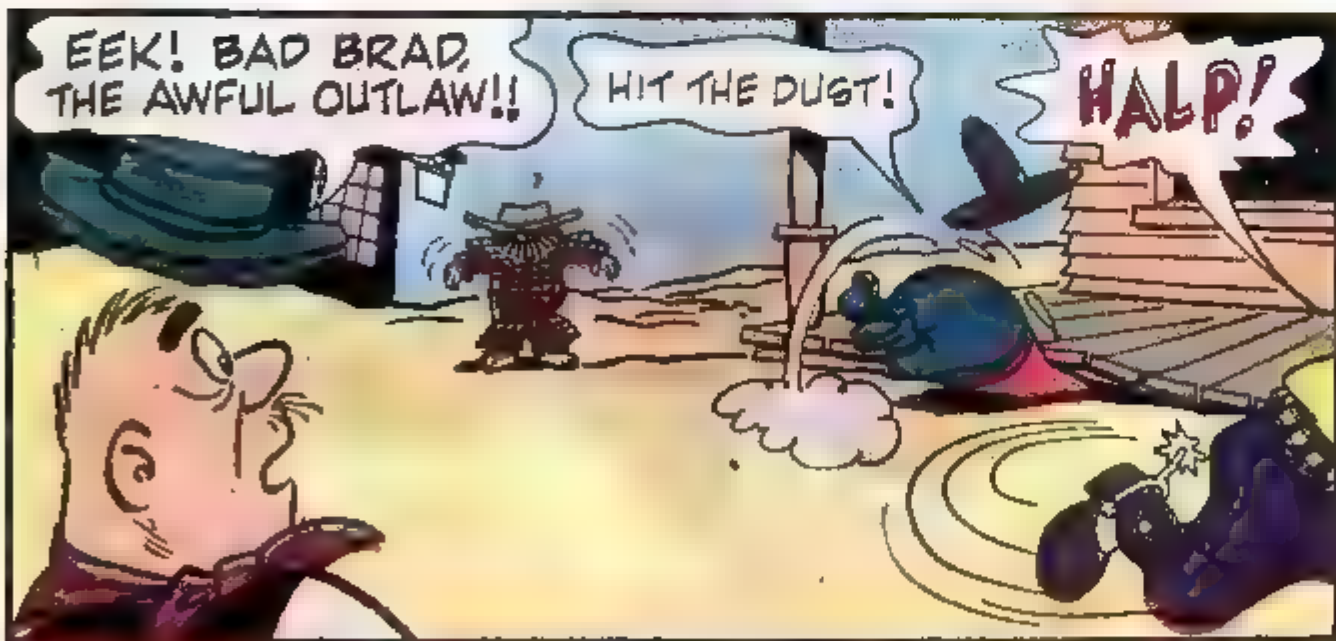
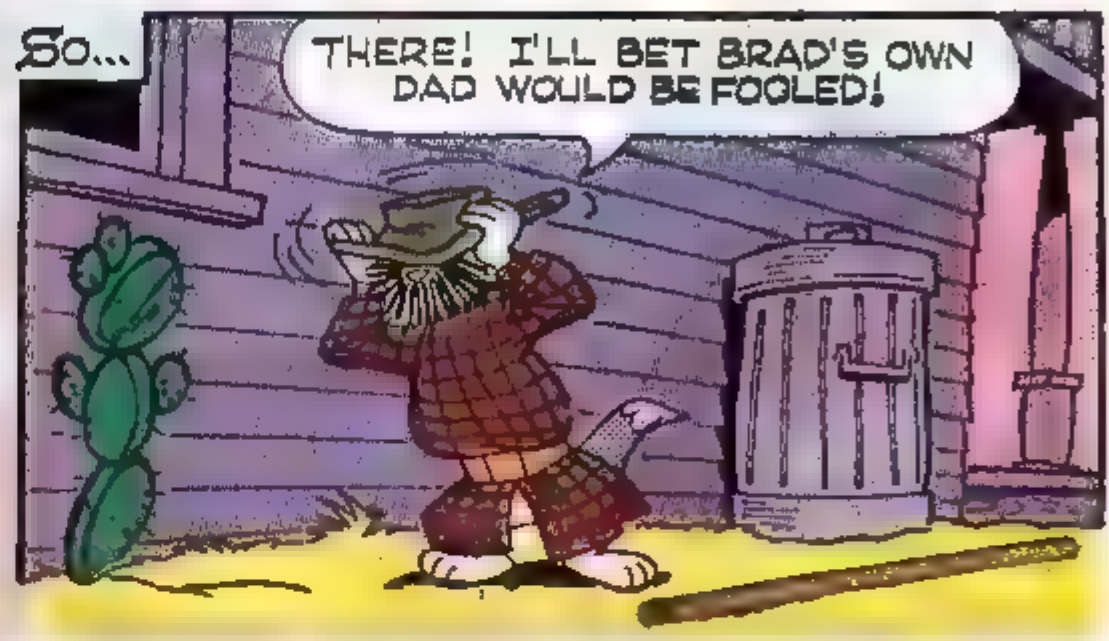
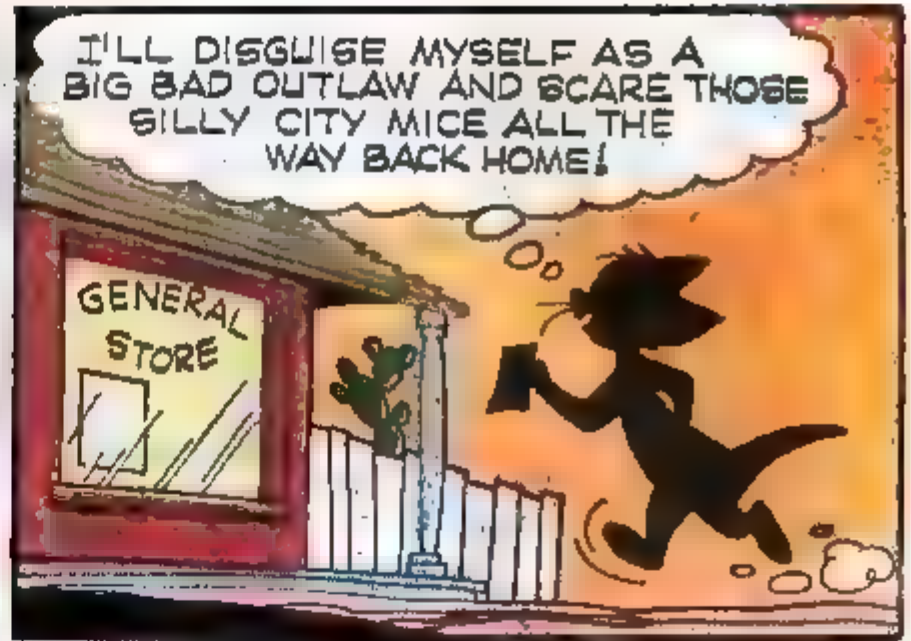


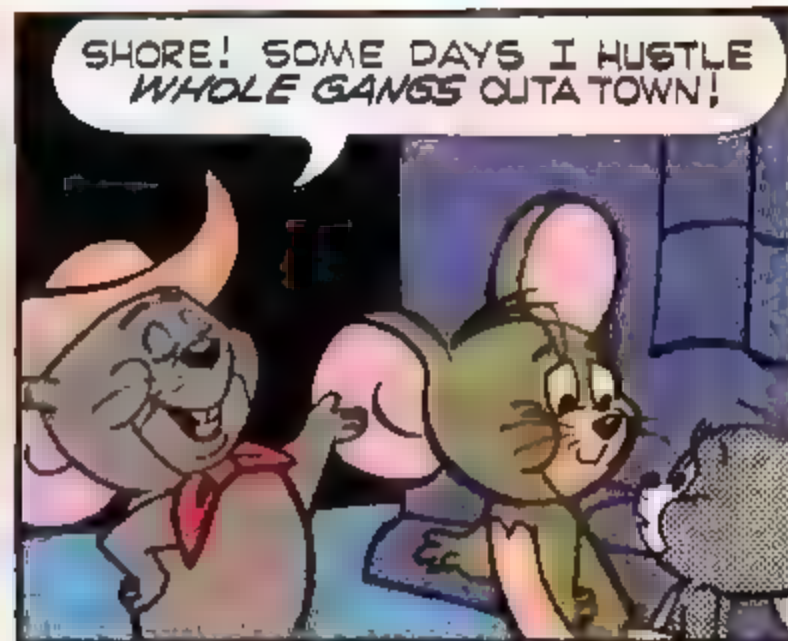
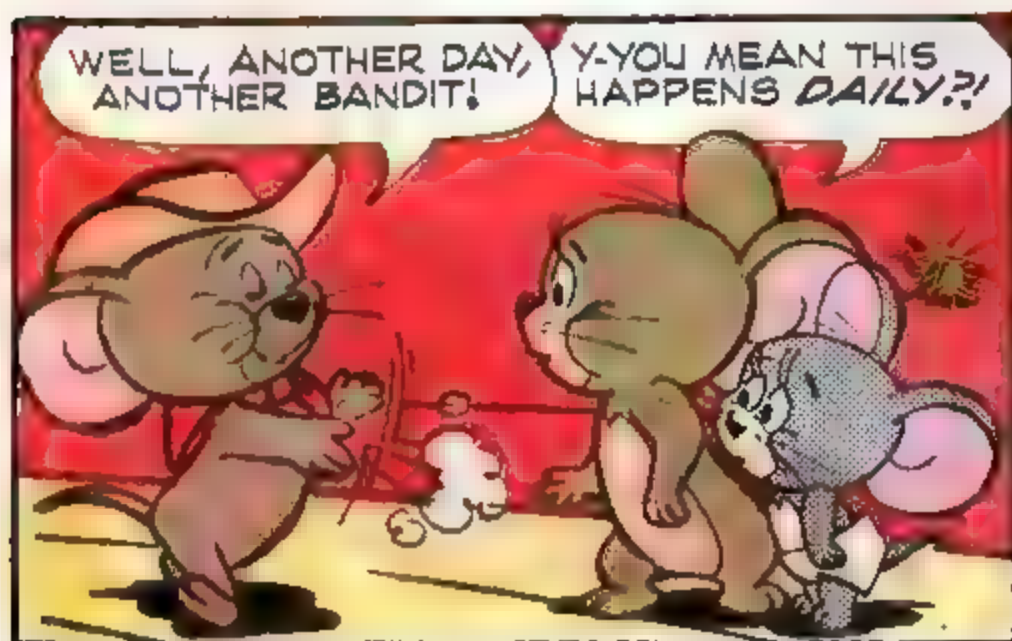
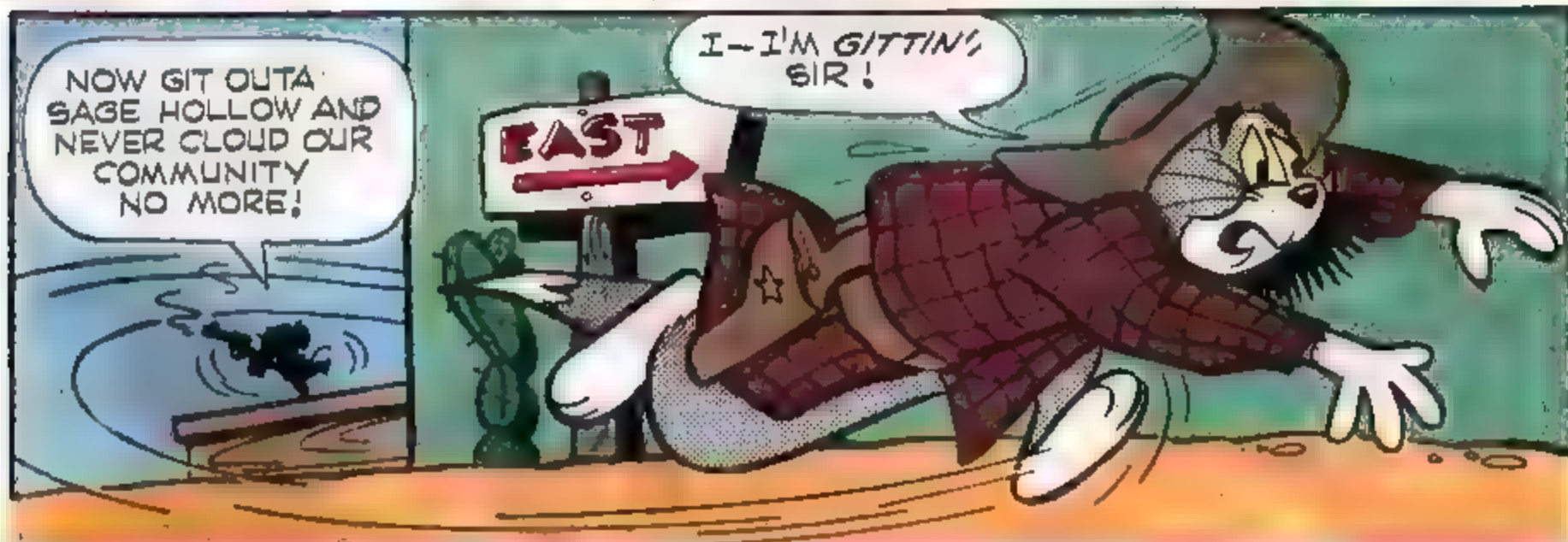
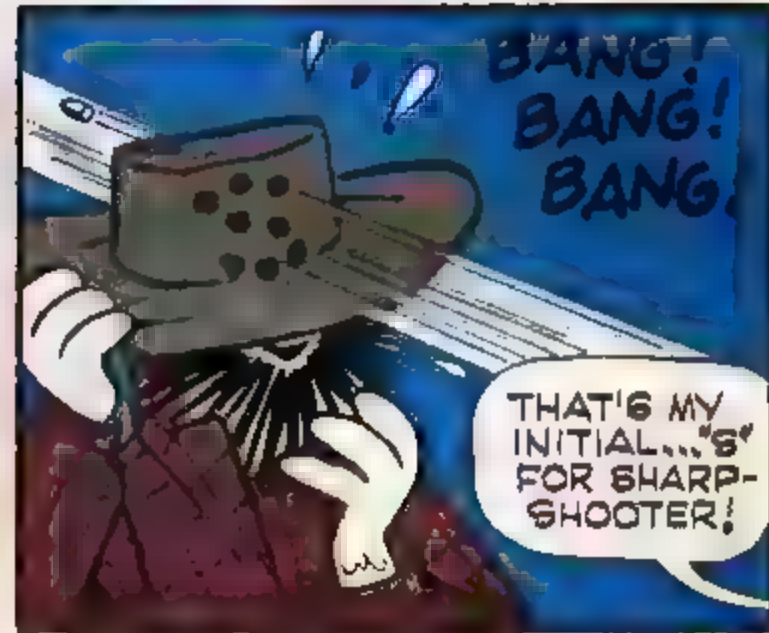
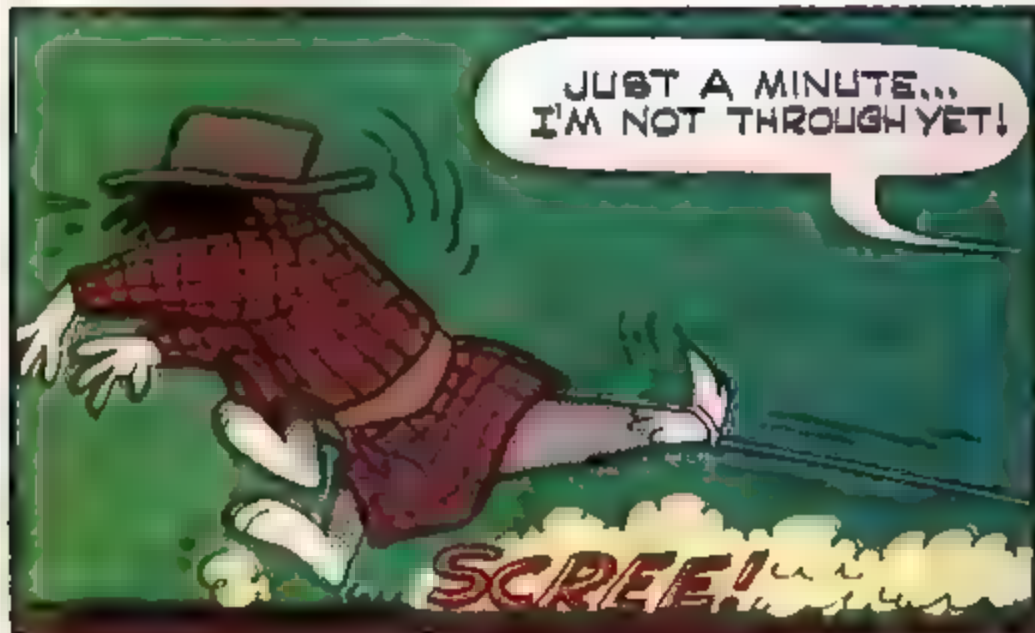
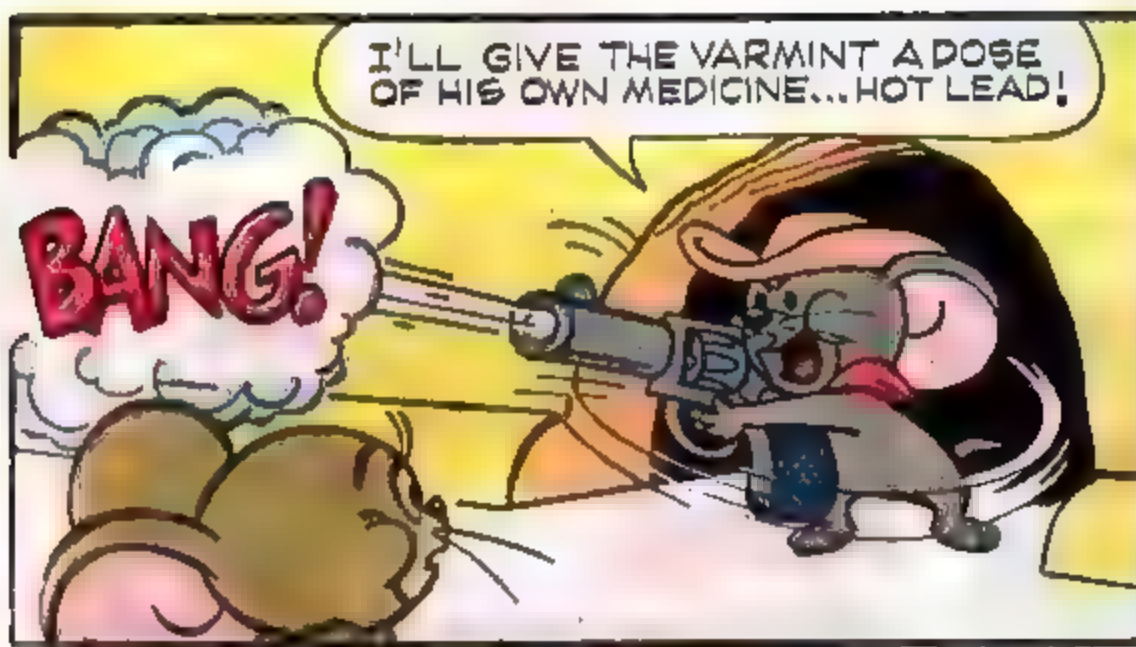
THERE THEY ARE WITH A
WESTERN MOUSE! HEH... WAIT'LL
I GET MY PAWS ON THEM...



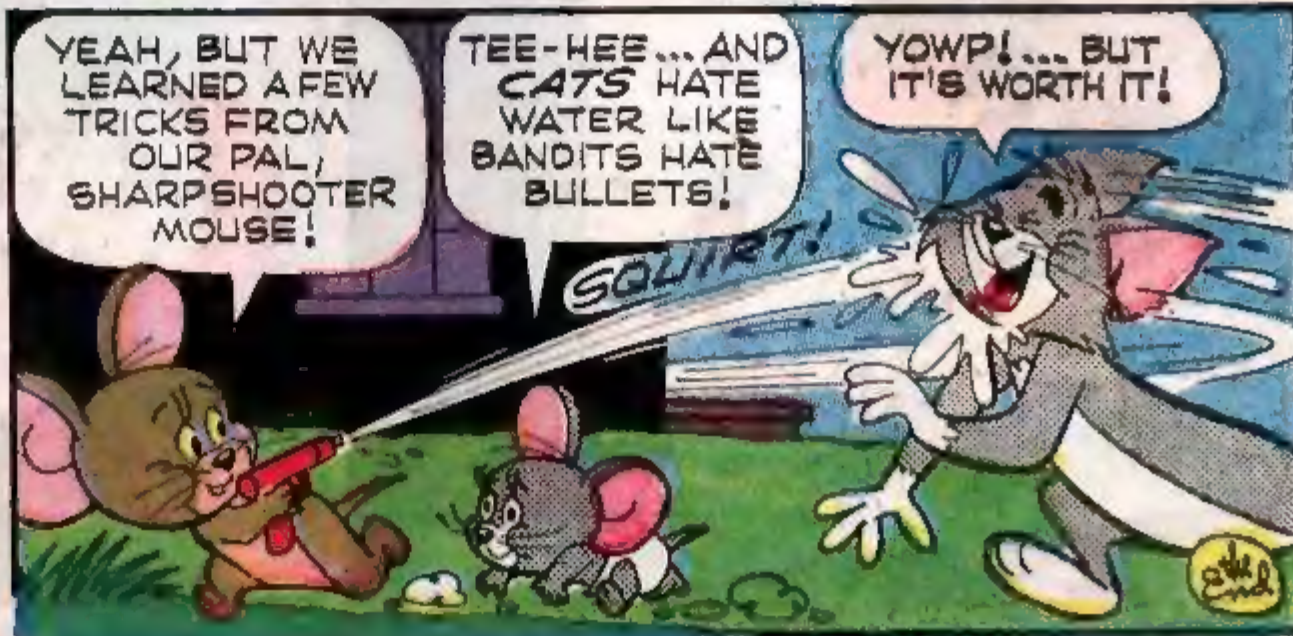
BUT WAIT... I'M SOFT
AND FLABBY! WHAT IF I
CAN'T CATCH THOSE MICE?
I'LL BE A LAUGHING-
STOCK!







AND A BIT LATER...



STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (Act of October 23, 1962; Section 4369, Title 39, United States Code).

1. Date of filing: September 26, 1966.
2. Title of publication: TOM AND JERRY.
3. Frequency of issue: Bi-monthly.
4. Location of known office of publication: North Road, Poughkeepsie, Dutchess County, New York 12601.
5. Location of the headquarters or general business offices of the publishers: North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12601.
6. Names and addresses of publisher, editor and managing editor. Publisher: K. K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, N.Y. 12601.
Editor: Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N.Y.
Managing Editor: Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N.Y.
7. The owner is K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, N.Y. (Western Publishing Company, Racine, Wisconsin). Stockholders at Racine, Wisconsin: H. M. Benstead Trust, Carl & Company, Arthur J. Christiansen Rev. Trust, C. W. DeWitt Rev. Trust, Pirac & Co., Henry J. Haumersen, Gilbert Hoffman, Herman E. Johnson, John W. Kaiser, James B. Lyle, Paul Lyle, A. C. Naleid Rev. Trust, B. Howard Schaffer, Henry VanWingen, E. G. Voigt Estate, Ralph Voigt, W. R. Wadewitz Rev. Trust, Western Profit Sharing Trust Plan, Trust under Will of John Wiechers, Jerome C. Wiechers; Stockholders at Poughkeepsie, N.Y.: Charles Brose, Harold D. Spencer; Stockholders at New York, N.Y.: Georges Duplax, Leslie & Co., Pocket Books, Inc., Tepe & Co.; Stockholder at St. Louis, Mo.: John M. Wolff; Stockholders at Los Angeles, California: Robert S. Callender, Sopen & Co.; Stockholder at Boston, Mass.: Lot & Co.; Stockholder at Milwaukee, Wisconsin: Band & Co.; Stockholder at Minneapolis, Minn.: Var & Co.; Stockholder at Akron, Ohio: Parcel & Co.
8. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: at Racine, Wisconsin: H. M. Benstead Trust, Jesse I. Benstead, Alma C. Boernke, Arthur J. Christiansen Term. Trust, C. W. DeWitt Rev. Trust, James and Marie Drinkwater, Henry J. Haumersen, M. O. Lawson Rev. Trust, Roy W. Maher Estate, B. Howard Schaffer, Jessie Mignon Spencer Trust, Henry VanWingen, E. G. Voigt Estate, Nellie Voigt, Ralph Voigt, E. H. Wadewitz Trust -1, Robert Wadewitz Marital Trust, W. R. Wadewitz Rev. Trust, Western Profit Sharing Trust Plan, Western P. & L. Co. Re-

tirement Trust, Western Welfare Association, Benton T. Wiechers, Jerome C. Wiechers, Trust Under Will of John Wiechers; Richard J. Wiechers; at Evanston, Illinois: Alice Schulte.

9. Paragraphs 7 and 8 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner. Names and addresses of individuals who are stockholders of a corporation which itself is a stockholder or holder of bonds, mortgages or other securities of the publishing corporation have been included in paragraphs 7 and 8 when the interests of such individuals are equivalent to 1 per cent or more of the total amount of the stock or securities of the publishing corporation.

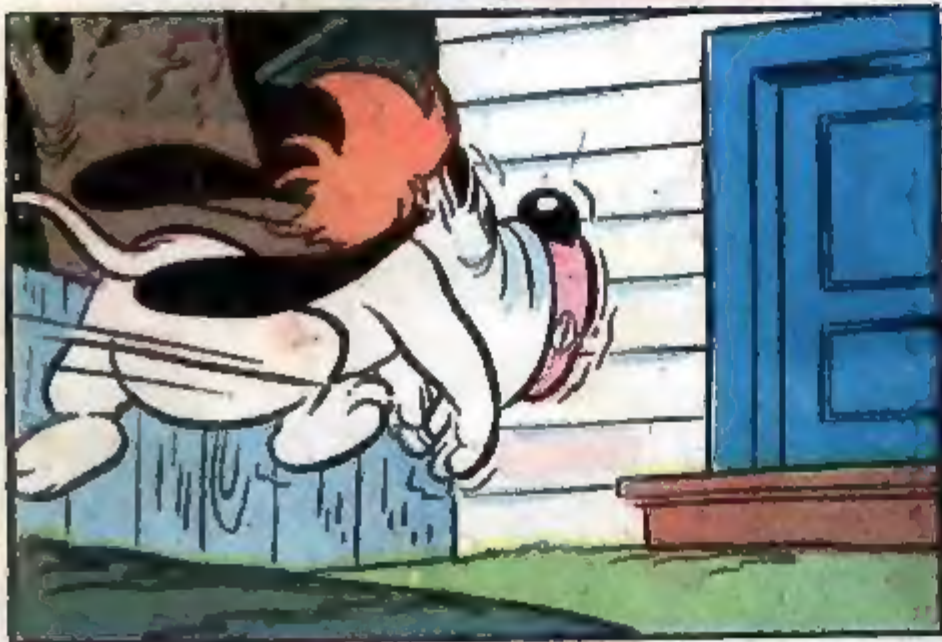
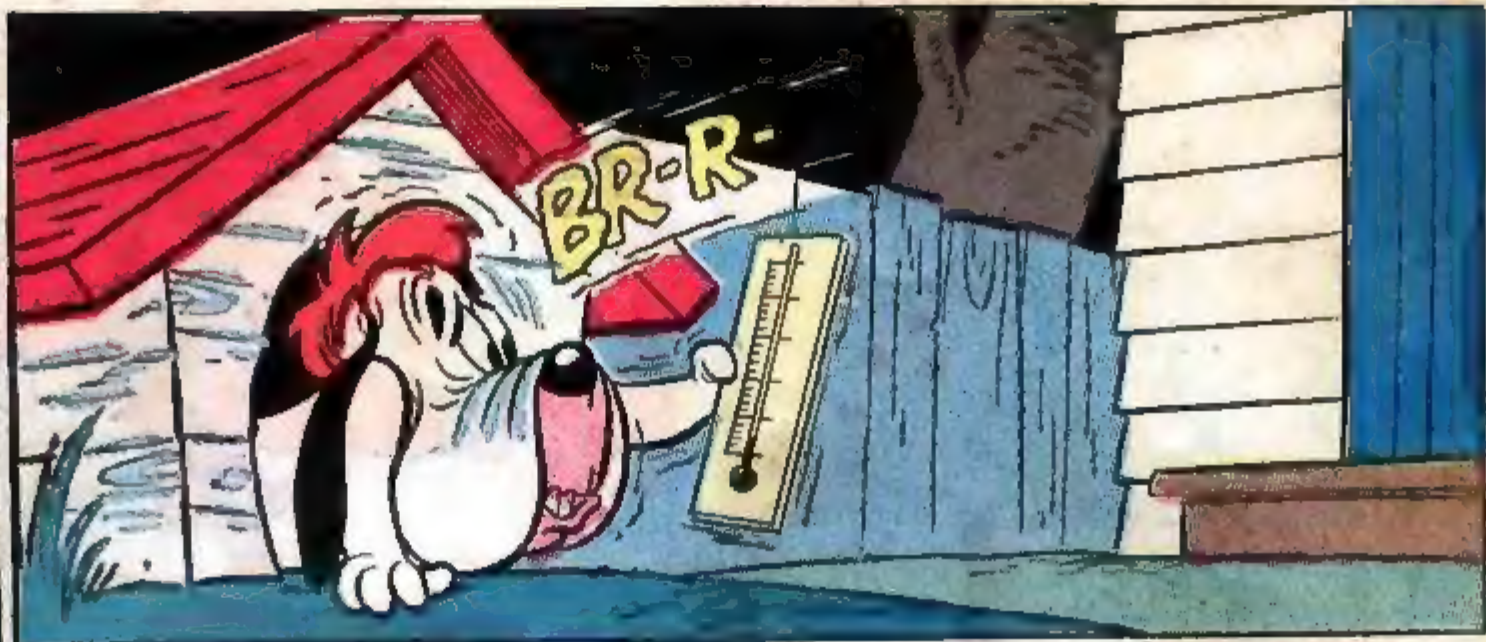
10. This item must be completed for all publications except those which do not carry advertising other than the publisher's own and which are named in sections 132.231, 132.232, and 132.233, postal manual (Sections 432a, 4355a, and 4356 of Title 39, United States Code).

	Average no. copies each issue during preceding 12 months.	Single issue nearest to filing date.
A. Total No. Copies Printed	403,375	371,870
B. Paid Circulation		
1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales	270,933	245,800
2. Mail Subscriptions	987	998
C. Total Paid Circulation	271,920	246,798
D. Free Distribution (including samples) by mail, carrier or other means	582	594
E. Total Distribution (Sum of C and D)	272,502	247,392
F. Office Use, Left-over, Unaccounted, Spoiled after Printing	130,873	124,478
G. Total (Sum of E & F—should equal net press run shown in A)	403,375	371,870

I CERTIFY THAT THE STATMENTS MADE BY ME ABOVE ARE CORRECT AND COMPLETE.

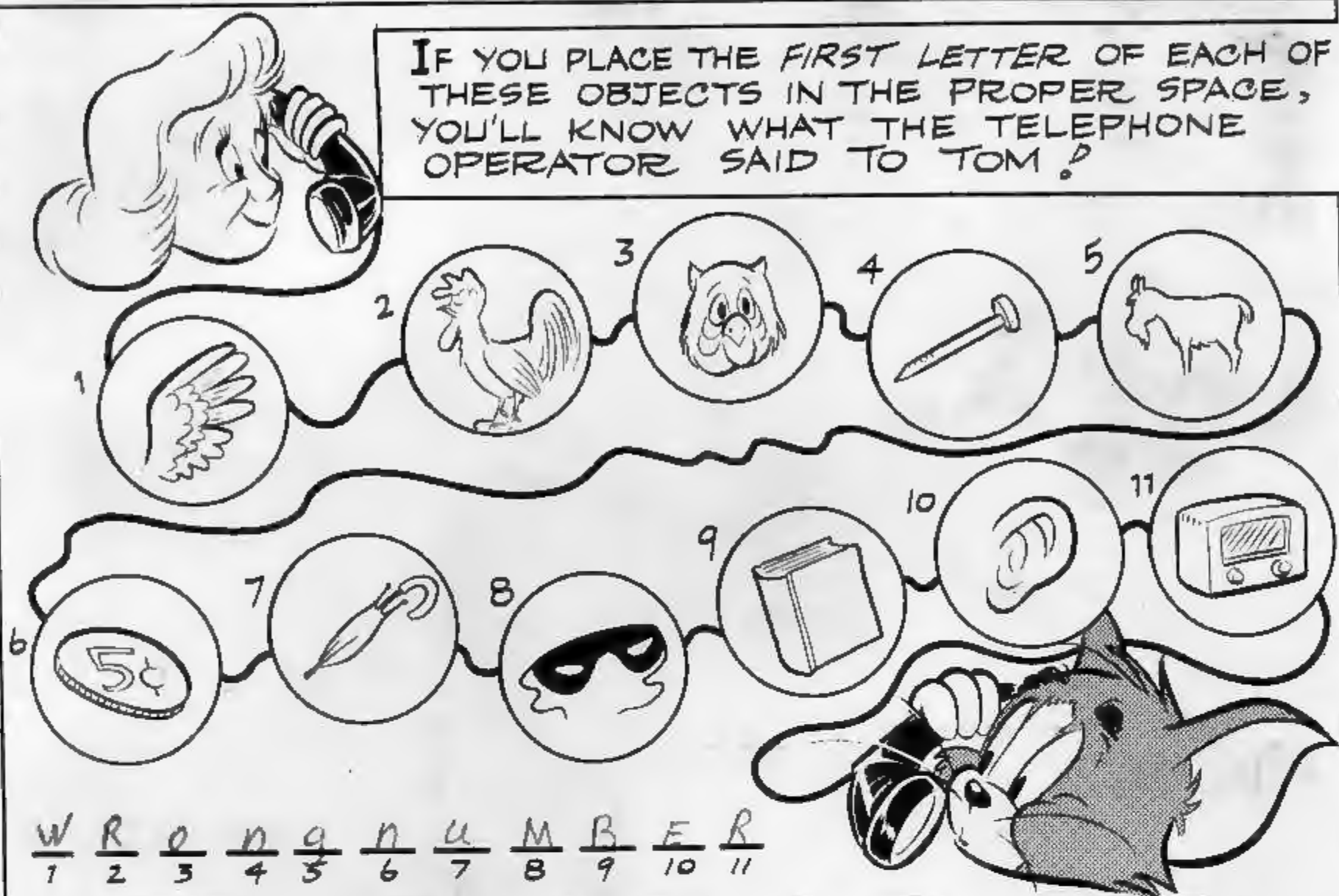
H. L. ANDERSON
Business Manager

DOOPY



TOM FOOLERY

IF YOU PLACE THE FIRST LETTER OF EACH OF THESE OBJECTS IN THE PROPER SPACE, YOU'LL KNOW WHAT THE TELEPHONE OPERATOR SAID TO TOM!



DROOPY'S DIPPY QUESTIONS!

WHERE WAS KING SOLOMON'S TEMPLE?



ON THE SIDE OF HIS HEAD.

WHAT PART OF PARIS IS IN ROME?



THE LETTER R.

WHO WAS THE SMALLEST MAN IN HISTORY?



THE SAILOR WHO SLEPT ON HIS WATCH.

WHAT COAT IS ALWAYS WET WHEN YOU PUT IT ON?



A COAT OF PAINT.

WHAT IS FULL OF HOLES BUT STILL HOLDS WATER?



A SPONGE.

WHAT ALWAYS KNOWS ITS OWN WEIGHT?



A FISH BECAUSE IT HAS ITS OWN SCALES.



100 pc. Toy Soldier set \$1.25



**100 TOY SOLDIERS, MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE.**

- ★ FUN TO SHOW
- ★ FUN TO TRADE
- ★ FUN TO COLLECT

PACKED in this FOOTLOCKER
PASTEBOARD
TOY STORAGE BOX



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- | | |
|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Officers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Waves |
| 4 Battleships | 8 Wacs |
| 4 Cruisers | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Sailors | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 8 Machinegunners | 8 Cannon |
| 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Infantrymen | 4 Marksmen |

**100 TOY SOLDIERS, DEPT. TK-8
BOX 888 NO
WESTBURY, L.I., N.Y. C.O.D.'S**

**HERE'S MY \$1.25!
RUSH TOY SOLDIERS TO ME**

Name

Address

City State

Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.